THE COSHOCTON AGE.

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HAY & RANSOM'S COLUMN.

MORE

CARPETS

Sold last week than we ever sold in one week during our administration In fact, we have sold entirely out of Cheaper Grades, but will have a car load in fresh from the Manufacturer next week.

We leave for New York and Boston next week, and will buy a larger stock of Silks, Satins, Cashmeres and White Goods than ever. We just received from a Boston House that was closing out business' 200 dozen Ladies' and Misses Hose, that we are offering at just wholesale prices. We do not claim to sell them at what they cost us, but at the regular jobber's price.

We have a job lot of Brown and Bleached Muslin that we think very cheap. Favor us with a call. Look out for our opening day.

Yours Truly,

Hay & Ransom,

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COUNTY AND VICINITY.

—There are 46 inmates in the county infirmary.

—Mr. Anderson Johnson returned Monday from his visit to New Mexico.

—Mr. Louis Powell, of Nelsonville, was called to Coshocton Thursday by the death of Mr. Prosser.

—There will be services at the Baptist Church next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9:30 A. M.

—The ladies of the Baptist Church will give a festival in City Hall March 20. Proceeds for the benefit of the church

—W. Farrand Felch is writing some good Columbus letters for THE COSHOCTON AGE.[—Columbus Sunday Herald.

—Mr. J. H. Loveless, of Bakersville about the last week in March will remove to Licking county and engage in farming.

—Mr. Ed. Ransom, of the firm of Hay & Ransom, will start next Thursday for New York and Boston to purchase new goods.

—A new advertisement for the Bee Hive Store was received too late for this week. They are still offering great inducements.

—FOUND: In the Hardware Store of Talmadge & Davis a sum of money. Owner can get same by calling on John A Davis of above firm.

—Mr. and Mrs. Staley, near the Muskingum county line, in Washington township, were bereaved last week by the death of a bright little child.

—Mr. J. E. Richmond, wife and son, of Evansburg are all down with lung fever. The little child of Mr. Benj. Huff is also suffering from the same disease.

—The Disciples of Bakersville have secured the services of Rev. J H. Dodd, of Wellsburg, West Virginia, who will preach regularly for them every four weeks.

—The new Park Hotel, Coshocton, will be open in good style April 1st For information about board and rooms apply to Dr. J. B. Ingraham, next door to hotel. 3t

—The residence of Mrs. Nancy Neldon, in Bethlehem township was destroyed by fire last week. Three hundred dollars in money and all the household goods were destroyed.

—Mr. Cliff Sturgeon, merchant of Hamburg, Ia., stopped off in Coshocton a few days this week, and Saturday in company with Mr. E. O. Selby goes to New York to purchase new spring goods.

—Mr. William Wagner, of New Moscow vicinity, and Miss Margaret Chalfant, of Washington township, were married last week, Rev. Roberts performing the ceremony before a number of friends of the happy couple.

—Mr. Adam Carnes, long a resident of Franklin township, but for the past two years, of Coshocton, died last Friday, aged 83 years. He was a native of Loudon county, Va. His remains were interred at Franklin Church, Sunday.

—The dwelling house of Mr. Wright Aronholt, about four miles east of Coshocton, was destroyed by fire last Sunday night, the fire originating in a defective flue. Most of the contents were saved. Loss, $800; insured for $600.

—Coshocton Grange No. 1313 wil meet at Grange Hall in Coshocton, on Saturday, March 17th, at 10:30 A. M. This promises to be a very interesting meeting, and every member who possibly can, should be in attendance. D. F. DENMAN, Master.

—Mr. Edward Prosser, well known in this and adjoining counties as an extensive coal operator in years past, died at his home at Rock Run, Wednesday, of lung fever, aged 65. His remains were interred in the Coshocton cemetery on Friday, with the honors of odd fellowship, of which order he was a member. Mr. Prosser has no relatives living in this county.

—The Marshal of Cambridge gets only $25 a month and the town has no night policeman. Coshocton's Marshal gets $40 and has a night policeman that receives a like amount, yet the town has no better order, from what we can learn, than Cambridge. Whether Cambridge has better citizens, or Coshocton's officers are useless, we cannot say.

—Miss Clara Hanlon, daughter of ex-Probate Judge Hanlon, died suddenly last Tuesday morning, of quinsy. Her illness was brief, and her death a shock to her many friends and acquaintances. Her age was twenty-two. Her funeral took place Wednesday, and was largely attended. Resolutions upon her death appear elsewhere.

—The case of Clinton Scott vs Dr. W. A. France for two hundred and ninty-nine dollars damages for retaining his note for twenty-five dollars, came up for hearing before 'Squire Humphrey last Wednesday. The defendant failing to appear in person, judgment was rendered in favor of the plaintiff in full amount and costs.—*Wayne County Democrat.*

—We held very enjoyable soldiers' meetings in Mill Creek, Bethlehem and Keene townships. This week we bill Franklin, Virgina, Washington and Bedford townships, for the evenings of March 14, 15, 16, and 17, 1883, and will be happy to meet all comrades with their families and neighbors at these meetings. Come out and let us commune together. L. B. Wolfe.

—Postmaster Magaw has remodeled the Coshocton Postoffice the present week and added 100 new lock boxes and as many call. There are now 200 lock boxes, with a goodly number taken. The office will now be kept open until 8:30 p. m. and one hour on Sunday forenoons, so that parties who have lock boxes can procure their mail. The general dilivery window will be closed as usual. The yearly rent for lock boxes is two dollars.

—Rev. Endley is conducting a very successful series of meetings at Evansburg; many souls have been converted. At the meeting Tuesday afternoon 150 were present and all testified to their faith in the Lord, but three, and the meeting continued two hours. A son of Rev. Fisher was present Sunday evening and assisted in the services. Twenty-five have united with the church. Among the converts is the entire Sabbath School class taught by Capt. L. B. Wolfe.

—As announced in our advertising columns, Mr. J. W. Stanford, the well known Roscoe Grocer, has sold his business and property to Mr. J. W. Barkhurst, the price being, we understand, $3,000. Mr. Stanford has been in business at the one stand for the past ten years, and has established a trade that is enviable, and his many friends will be sorry to hear that he contemplates moving to the West. Mr. Backhurst is an affable gentlemen and will maintain the reputation of the stand.

—Mrs. Thomas Sargeant, of Oxford township, met with a painful accident Sunday evening. She was returning from church at Orange in a buggy with Mrs. James Haver, and in passing over the south approach of the bridge, the buggy was jarred by a small wash out, throwing Mrs. S. out and badly injuring her about the head and shoulders. No bones were broken. A similar accident occurred at the crossing of Wolfe Creek in the same township, whereby three young ladies were thrown out.

—Richard Lanning Post No. 69 G. A. R., will give a Camp Fire and Pork and Beans Festival, at City Hall, on Thursday evening, March 15, 1883. This festival is for the purpose of raising a Decoration fund, to be used in defraying expenses next Decoration Day. This will no doubt be an enjoyable occasion. Music and speeches will be the order of the evening, to be followed by an army supper of pork and beans for the soldiers, and refreshments for the audience generally. All are invited to attend. By order of Committee.

—About one year ago there came from Guernsey county to Coshocton, a Mr. Clark. He gained a living by day labor, and had a large family to support. Shortly after his arrival here his wife sickened and died, and soon thereafter he became afflicted with rheumatism to such an extent that he was unable to labor more than a small part of the time. Later he removed to Jackson township, and the past few months aid has been extended regularly by the county. Monday he and family were taken to the Guernsey County Infirmary.

—Our readers will remember of an assault committed upon Rev. D. A. McClenahan, of Avondale, by Mr. Oliver T. Hood, last spring. Rev. Mc. brought suit against Hood for five thousand dollars damages. The case came on last Saturday, and was decided Tuesday this week by the jury awarding him twelve hundred dollars damages, and Mr. Hood to pay the costs, which will increase it to about fifteen hundred dollars. A motion for a new trial has been filed upon the ground that the damages given by the jury are excessive and appear to have been given under the influence of passion and prejudice.

—Col. Metham, J. C. Pomrene, J. C. Fisher, Geo. Gamble, E. Z. Hays, J. G. Magaw, Joshua Clark, Leander McVey and Wm. Beck, were in Columbus Wednesday this week in the interest of the Walhonding canal. Petitions bearing the names of about 500 people were presented the Legislature praying for an appropriation for the repair of the Walhonding canal. The Board has asked for an appropriation of $130,000 to repair canal damages from the recent floods, and if it is granted the Walhonding will probably be repaired, but nothing definite has yet been determined. The matter was left entirely in the hands of Mr. Bargar who will give it his attention, and do all within his power for the people along the canal.

—It is now stated that the Wheeling & Lake Erie road will not be completed to Wheeling because of the heavy cost of constructing the last 35 miles. The construction account is closed for the present, leaving the road ending nowhere. If the Pan-Handle managers are wise they will grab the W. & L. E. and finish it to Bowerston, where it will be a valuable feeder to the Pennsylvania system, and Wheeling trade can reach the finished part of the road via Steubenville by the Pewiky. Then the field will be clear for the proposed road through Cadiz, Coshocton and Mt. Vernon to the northwest, which will prove of more value to Wheeling than the W. & L. E. on the route heretofore located.—[Steubenville Gazette.

—Frank Buker, a young man living near Otsego, met with a serious accident last week. He was trying to force a cartridge into a breech loading gun with his knife, when it exploded. The concussion exploded two other cartridges that were lying on the sewing machine near him. Buker's left hand was badly lacerated, the knife which he was using being forced almost through it. His right cheek was also badly torn and several of his teeth knocked out. His injuries are very painful and will lay him up for a long time. His mother was in the room at the time and was frightened almost out of her senses, and is still suffering from nervous prostration, and the sewing machine was almost torn to pieces. This ought to be another warning against the careless handling of fire arms.

—Pursuant to notice, the citizens of Keene and the adjacent townships, met at the Town Hall in Keene, March 3rd, and organized by appointing J. Gould Chairman and W. R. Wilson Secretary. After the Chairman had stated the object of the meeting, there was music by the Keene Band, then prayer by Mr. Wolfe, then more choice music by the band. At this point the chairman called on Capt. L. B. Wolfe to address the audiance. He delivered a very eloquent address on the rise and progress of the G. A. R., its use and objects. The Captain made good use of the means that he had at hand, and at the close of his address took up a collection for the Coshocton county soldiers' monumental fund. The amount was not as large as expected. W. R. WILSON.

Newcomerstown.

MARCH 6.—A weak and ineffectual effort was made last Saturday night by a few of the "bloods" of town to get up a dance and hold the same in Crater's Hall. As a natural consequence the thing was a total failure on account of the lack of interest in such trivial affairs by our young men and women at the present time. During the recent revivals held in the different churches of town nearly all the young men and women who formerly frequented public balls were converted and united with the Church of Christ. We say nearly all, for as is always the case, a few remained back and looked with feelings of contempt on the righteous doings of their former associates, and denominated them the "saintly ones." Now we simply mention the above dance to show that the young people who took the important step are determined, and that no temptation, however great, shall lead them from their duty to the church. While we are not directly opposed to dancing, yet we are most emphatically opposed to such dances as the one just mentioned, that was gotten up for the express purpose of enticing some of our young people who have so recently given their hearts to the church, to enter upon the so-called amusements of the dance, and by so doing draw them away from the portals of the house of God. This is not imagination by any means, for with our own eyes and ears we observed some of the "bloods" endeavoring by all the persuasions possible to get the young people to come to the dance, and when they realized that their endeavors were in vain they would hoot at them and call them "saints," "church members," etc. Fortunately the young people are entirely too stable to allow such slights and taunts to discourage them. We do not condemn these young men who made such grand efforts to draw some of our young people back to the world again, for they were prompted by an abnormal mind; a mind that is not healthy, in other words, a mind that is entirely wrapped up in the pleasures of the world, chief among which we may mention the dance. From the experience of the past year it is plainly evident that Newcomerstown as a dancing centre is a dead failure; but while this is true, yet we can say that we have a town that is noted for its church enterprise and the almost perfect bearing that exists between all the churches and other institutions of the town. The saloons and billiard halls are completely demoralized, and we may safely say that never before in the history of our town has there been such a complete overthrow of evil and such a glorious triumph for truth and right.

Mrs. Jarley's wax works and tableaux given in Crater's Hall last Friday night was a decided success in all respects. The entertainment was given for the benefit of the M. P. Church, and netted about $30.

Mr. Jesse Dickerson, our worthy dry goods merchant, is very ill at present, suffering from a large carbuncle on his neck. He has been confined to his house for over three weeks with this formidable trouble but it is earnestly hoped that he will soon be able to be out again.

The work on the break in the Marietta trestle work south of town was completed one day last week, and now trains are running as usual. The break has been a great impediment to railroad traffic on that road and many thousand dollars have been lost by the company. For over three weeks trains were unable to reach Newcomerstown from the South, and mail, baggage and passengers had to be transferred from town to a point south of the break by means of wagons, a distance of two miles.

The monthly mass meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union was held in the Presbyterian Church last Monday night. The meeting was well attended and much interest manifested in the good cause of temperance. Rev. J. H. Shuthers, of the Lutheran Church, delivered a very able address. During the evening two beautiful quartettes were rendered by the choir.

Mr. William Baxter, of this place died Saturday night in New Philadelphia, and was brought to Newcomerstown Tuesday and interred in the cemetery east of town. Mr. Baxter was a soldier in the late rebellion, and was buried by the Ex-Soldiers and Sailors Association of this place with military honors. He leaves a wife and several children who have the deepest sympathy of the people of our town. DOANE.

Married.

On Thursday evening, March 1st, at the residence of Mr. David Fletcher, Coshocton county, by Rev. J. W. Miller, Mr. William Norris and Miss Rosa Sheets.

Common Pleas Court.

Since our last report the following cases have been disposed of:

John Simmons vs Adam Gault; suit in ejectment. Judgment in favor of plaintiff and restitution of premises ordered.

The State of Ohio vs William Bluebaugh and William Markley; suit on a forfeited recognizance. Judgment for plaintiff for $25.

William Hunt vs David Myers, suit to quiet title. Decree in favor of plaintiff.

Jonathan E. Chaney vs William Gilmore; verdict and judgment in favor of plaintiff for $30.

Daniel A. McClenahan vs Oliver T. Hood; judgment and verdict in favor of plaintiff for $1200.

The Exchange Bank of Millersburg vs M. B. Peterman et al. Judgment on cognovit for $631.90.

OUR OMNIBUS.

—Street's Smoothing, Fluting and Polishing Irons; magic combined set. "*Multum in parvo.*" The most perfect cold handle ever produced! Saves temper, time and fuel. Thousands of them are in use in the United States and Canada, and the demand is constantly increasing. It has taken first premium over all competitors wherever it has been shown in competition, which has been at several State Fairs, and also at Ottawa, Canada. This combination is truely wonderful, and must be seen to be appreciated. It is equally perfect for every purpose designed. The best cold handle ever made. Put up with two heaters and stand in a nice box, with silver gloss starch polish receipt. One set equal to half a dozen solid irons. These irons are sold without fluter if desired, either nickle plated or plain. For sale by Benj. Coe, opposite Postoffice.

At Private Sale.

Household and kitchen furniture, cooking stove, carpets, bedsteads, matresses, chairs, etc. Call at my residence, Cherry street near Walnut. L. L. CANTWELL.

—Give Mrs. Lorenz a call before purchasing your Spring Hats and Trimmings, as she is going to put goods down to the lowest prices for cash.

Fish.

White Fish, Herring and Mackerel at McNell & Johnson's. 2t

—First new goods of the season at Mrs. Geo. Lorenze.

—The Red Star Cleansing Powder for cleaning and polishing Silver and Silver Plated Ware, or any smooth metallic surface is a new preparation just introduced into the market that is giving great satisfaction with all good housekeepers who have tried it. It is sold only by Benj. Coe, opposite the Post Office.

—Go to the C. O. D. Store for all kinds of Salt Fish. 2t

—Don't forget to visit Mrs. Lorenz early and see her well selected stock for the spring trade.

Notice to Settle.

Those indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle without further notice. I find it impossible to have my book accounts adjusted, either by note, or otherwise without delay. Longer indulgence cannot be given.

march-24-5w J. HARRIS.

—Take your Onion Sets to McNeil & Johnson's. 2t

—The high waters have not interfered with Mrs. Lorenz buying goods. She has a beautiful line of ribbons satins, flowers, hats, and will all through the season add the Novelties belonging to her line.

Punch

The *best* 5-cent Cigar in town, at LEE'S, 409 Main St.

—Messrs. Schanfarber Bros., City Hall Clothiers, are starting off with a big boom in business. Read their advertisement on fourth page.

—The largest and handsomest stock of spring clothing we have ever had the privilege of examining has just been received at the Standard Store of A. Berkowitz.

—THE DAISY.

Tom and Jerry

say the "*Punch*" is the *best* 5 cent Cigar in town. Sold only at LEE'S, 409 Main St.

—THE DAISY.

—Mr. A. Berkowitz has been east during the past six weeks selecting and having manufactured a stock of spring clothing especially adapted to his extensive trade. New goods just received.

—D. Rose & Son are offering special bargains in all kinds of furniture. The best quality of furniture at prices that will astonish you.

—Call at S. J. Stevenson's. Big bargains in Harnesses, Saddles, Trunks &c, for 60 days. 109 Second street.

—THE DAISY.

—For the best goods, the greatest assortment, the most varied styles and the lowest prices in all kinds of furniture call on D. Rose & Son.

—For a perfect fitting and stylish spring suit go to A. Berkowitz, Standard Store.

—THE DAISY.

—D. Rose & Son, the well-known furniture dealers aed undertakers, carry the most vaired and largest stock of any house in this part of the State, and their trade attests the favor with which they are regarded by the people. Call and see them.

—While in town don't fail to call at Stevenson's Harness and Trunk Store. At cost for 60 days. Come early. 109 Second street.

Transfers of Real Estate.

Loyd Wright to Moses Chaney, 34 acres in Jackson tp., for $1,100.

Geo. F. Shauwecker to Geo. W. Bowman, lot 24 in New Bedford for $800.

Frederick Smalty to Geo. W. Bowman, lot 27 in New Bedford for $300.

William Gonder to Hannah Gonder et al., quit claim to 40 acres in Pike tp. for $40.

Margaret Wilson et al. to Hannah Gonder quit claim to 40 acres in Pike tp for $26 66.

Andrew McFarland et al. to Lewis McFarland, quit claim to 102 acres in Adams tp for $1,000.

Rosa McFarland to Andrew McFarland quit claim to 102 acres in Adams tp for $5,000.

Andrew McFarland to George McFarland, 102 acres in Adams tp for $4,800.

Lewis McFarland to Andrew McFarland, quit claim to 102 acres in Adams tp for $1,000.

Leslie Denman et al. to Ella M. Hack town lot in Roscoe for $800.

Sheriff of Coshocton county to Chas. Miller, one-sixth part of lots 233, 234 and 235, in Coshocton for $256.

Leslie C Denman et al. to Elmira Denman, lot No. 9 in Warsaw, also lot No. 13 in Coshocton for $500.

Peter Gross to Paul Gross a piece of ground in Tuscarawas tp for $150.

James Pickerel to William McCoy, 130 acres in Jackson tp for $5,500.

Martin Miller to John M. Crawford lots No. 64 and 65 in Coshocton for $250.

John M. Crawford to James Smalley lots No. 64 and 65 in Coshocton for $250.

Sophia Smalley to James Smalley, lot No. 74 in Coshocton for $400.

Joseph W. Stanford to John W. Barkhurst, lots No. 3, 32, 34, in Roscoe for $3,000.

John W. Fisher to Mary J. Williams lot No. 2 in Coshocton for $5 50.

Thomas Patrick to Thomas Alexander, 31 acres in Linton tp for $1,800.

Martin H. Loose to Thomas Alexander, 7 acres in Linton tp for $200.

Jas. Alexander to Geo. W. Alexander, ¾ acre of land in Linton tp for $800.

John Thies to Perry Infield, 60 acres in Clark tp for $1,800.

SELBY.

We want everybody to know that the place to get the best Dry Goods, Carpets, &c., &c., for the least money, is at Selby's popular low priced cash store.

We invite your attention to our Waterproof Rubber Gossamers. We sell Misses sizes at $1.00 and Ladies' at $1.25 each. These are no shoddy goods, but genuine rubber, and every one warranted not to leak or stick, money refunded if they do either. They are sold at $1.25 to $2.00 at other stores. You see just what you save by buying of us. Two cases, all sizes, just received. When you want one it pays you to come to our store for it.

We always keep a full stock of the celebrated "Pearl Shirt," they excel in quality, workmanship and fit. We have sold them for years, and from the way our customers like them and buy them we are confirmed in our opinion that they are the best shirt made for $1.00. Wear the "Pearl Shirt" always.

We keep "Shaw Knit" seamless Socks, from boy's sizes to number 12 1-2. They are the best Socks sold for the money.

Remember, we have a big stock of Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains, &c., &c., in our rooms over our store. Come and see them and get our lowest prices.

We call special attention to our stock of Muslins. We are selling them low.

While you are reading this we will be in the great city of New York, buying with the hard cash direct from importers and manufacturers, the best Dry Goods of all kinds we can find.

Our long experience in the selection of goods enables us to get just what you want.

With many thanks to the people of this town and county for their constant and liberal patronage, we will use our best efforts to continue to please both in goods and prices

Very Respectfully,

E. O. SELBY,

Successor to Sargeon & Selby.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SHATTERED LIVES,

OR

A TERRIBLE SIN.

CHAPTER II.

AN OLD FRIEND.

Nothing could have given Clyde more pleasure than to meet a true old friend after such a lapse of time, and they had much to tell each other of what had taken place during the sixteen or seventeen years that had passed since they last met. It did not seem as if it could be so much, for both were young men yet.

That first evening made McCarthy Blake a favorite and a friend in Cameron's house. He met the admiral at dinner, and his sailor-like appearance won the old gentleman's heart at once; his manly, unaffected simplicity did the rest.

"And so you are a painter," the admiral said, "with that figure and those hands. Now, to look at you, I should think you were born for the sea."

"I was born with a strong liking for it, sir; my inclination ran that way, and I dare say if I had belonged to an ordinary family, I should have followed my inclination."

"Ah, I see; you belonged to an extraordinary family," said the admiral, dryly.

"To a certain extent. My father and mother were artists, my sisters are; my uncle and cousins are sculptors, and some remoter relatives are photographers. My first playthings were bits of crayons, and I had a case of paints with all the accessories as soon as I could be trusted not to smear myself beyond recognition. My mother's studio was my playground," he added, with a tinge of sadness in his quiet voice; "and it became my workshop when I was old enough to help her."

"I see," said the admiral; "you were wanted at home. I take wine with you, Mr. Blake. We lost a good sailor, but your better duty called you elsewhere. And so you have known Frank a long time?"

"More than twenty years."

"And how old are you?"

"Forty-one."

"Bless me!" said the brusque old sailor. "Why, you look like quite a boy. Now Frank is only three years more, and he looks fifteen older than you."

"The effect of a different life, a different temperament," said Blake. "I have never known a trouble. Hard work has kept me from thinking too deeply, and a gleam of sunshine now and then, in the way of a small success, has taken away any little shadows that may have crept over me."

"More than twenty years," thought Gabrielle, and she almost envied one who had known her husband for so long a time. She was well acquainted with the history of their friendship; Clyde had hidden nothing from her; she knew it was at his mother's house he met Grace Rutland, and that when the hard times came his old friend Mac helped him with a generous hand—helped him even beyond his means. No false pride kept Clyde from making these revelations. Not the slightest secret was between them when she became his wife.

Their marriage followed, almost as a matter of course, when they left Ireland. Clyde would never have told the secret that escaped him in his hours of delirium, but Donald Cameron would not let them separate without bringing them to an understanding. Clyde was going away, his work was over, and he had recovered his health in a measure. His father had powerful friends who would have secured him a position abroad—only a consulship, but it was on one of the more important British stations, and a gentleman accustomed to the usages of society was required.

Clyde was on the point of accepting it, but at the last moment he took, as usual, a consultation with Donald, and he gravely suggested that Clyde should join the Trappist community instead.

"Why make a jest of it?" Clyde inquired.

"It is the best place for those who are afflicted with morbid pride, mental blindness, or selfishness."

"How am I guilty of either of them?" Clyde asked.

"Ask yourself. Have you the faintest recollection of anything you said when you were not quite in your senses?"

"I have no doubt that I said many things which would have been better left unsaid," Clyde observed; "much that must have pained and shocked my gentle attendant."

"Much that may have pained—nothing that could shock," said Donald, "or you would not have had Miss Grayling and her sister as your nurses. A man's life—the life he lives within himself, his thoughts, feelings, and passions come out at such a time, and it is good for him who has so lived that he can have two innocent and pure girls by his bedside as if he were their brother. I have helped to nurse a man under similar conditions, and felt as if my duty to my fellow-creature required me to smother him quietly, or give him a sleeping draught that would enable him to wake in the next world; but you, Clyde, any woman could have loved you for what you were then."

"Did I?" asked Clyde, "say anything that concerned Miss Grayling?"

"Why should you think you did?"

"Because there is a change in her since I have been better. I do not see her so frequently as I used to; we have none of those old confidential conversations; she seems to avoid me. And so it has occurred to me that I may have betrayed myself; and that, in truth, is why I think I should be better away."

"So you would, if you were the only person to be consulted in the matter; but what will you do with your consular residence and your six or seven hundred a year by yourself, about ten thousand miles away from everybody?"

"That is my feeling, Cameron. I want to be away from everybody; I seem to have lived or lost my life."

"You have suffered enough, certainly, and the long illness following your wound does not tend to make you feel better; but while life remains there is surely something to be done with it.—Now, as a simple truth, you love Gabrielle?"

"From my heart. It is no disparagement to the poor girl who is gone to say that Miss Grayling would have been my choice had I been free."

"And now that you are free?"

"I am a poor man."

"Would her uncle say so?"

"No; he thinks I saved him from being shot by the poor fellow he persecuted to desperation, and Gabrielle herself is full of gratitude. And what could be more dishonorable than for me to take advantage of those two things, and urge a claim they could not very well refuse?"

"On that ground—and it is not, I confess, the ground I admire or should have taken—you may be right; but assuming that Gabrielle and you love each other, that separation would mean, not misery, but less happiness to both. I do not believe in the sentimental side of the question. Gabrielle would not die of a broken heart; she would marry in the course of time, and always keep you in grateful and pleasant recollection. But why be content with less happiness, when you might have more? When a lady and gentleman meet and suit each other, as you do, money is purely a secondary consideration; the son of Colonel Lorraine is in birth and pedigree the equal of Admiral Grayling's niece. What does it matter which of you has the five hundred and which the five thousand?"

"It is an old theory of mine that the balance in everything should be in favor of the man."

"So it would be mine if I were trying to arrange a match between a respectable young tradesman and the daughter of his next-door neighbor. But it is in the fitness of things that the aristocrat should marry the aristocrat, no matter on which side the money is; it is nothing but those wretched money bargains that have brought so much gutter blood to the West-end. Plenty of men, who can scarcely answer for their own father's paternity, bring their money from the city, and buy a wife from the poor among ourselves, and so advance stage by stage into the very midst of us, till the English aristocracy threatens to become a titled parvenu mongrelism; men and women of the true breed are growing scarcer every year."

This was a topic on which the proud young Scot always grew heated and emphatic, and Clyde generally let it drop when he was allowed; he had seen too much of the world not to know that gentlemen are to be found everywhere, and sometimes in most unexpected places.

What he said, however, made a great impression on Clyde. He was deeply in love with Gabrielle; her sympathetic companionship was the one thing that made existence endurable. And so, when they were in London, he spoke to her.

But even that was not until Rutland had kept his word so well, and Clyde saw that his father was on the road to be a rich man again. The time had come for him either to accept or decline the consulship, and in the circles where such things are known first it was reported he had accepted.

This rumor reached Miss Grayling, taken to her by a fledgling diplomat who set an exaggerated importance on his harmless post as an *attache*, and the shadowy intimacy it gave him with great people. To them he was of infinitely less importance than their own butler or the steady old coachman, but he had his uses, and sweet are the uses of *attachety*. Your confidential butler and sober coachman have a solid value of their own, but they cannot bring small diplomatic gossip into the drawing-room, nor escort your daughters to the horticultural gardens, nor turn over the music, nor join in duets at the piano; and it is in these things that your ordinary *attache* sets the solid value of your butler and your coachman in the shade.

He was a pretty creature, this *attache*—sylph-like, graceful, and always seemed as if about to soar airily into a waltz or break into a song, as a bird does when it moves on its perch and begins to twitter. He was a great favorite, except with the admiral; that irascible old gentleman said he made his gout worse, and hinted darkly at the advisability of giving somebody a dozen. But as the *attache* set him down as an intemperate old lunatic, there was nothing lost on either side.

He brought in his tiny morsels of gossip one morning, and in the course of ten minutes managed to say enough to make mischief for a week had Miss Grayling and her sister cared to repeat gossip; then, just as he was going, he happened to say:

"So he really is going, your Lorraine—taken the consulship in St. Majolica. Nice fellow—great pity—dreadful climate. No one lives there more than twelve months. I would not go myself, even with my constitution."

He looked about as powerful in constitution as an enlarged ornament on a wedding-cake.

"We have not heard that he has accepted," said Florence. "Are you sure, Mr. De Clarence?"

"Oh, yes—dear me, yes! quite sure. Heard it on the most unimpeachable authority. We never hear anything in connection with diplomacy unless it is a *fait accompli*. Dear me! no."

And he retired very gracefully. He was always practicing for the time when he should be presented at Court. He backed himself into the arms of a gentleman who was just entering, and retired with a flushed face, and his eye-glass dangling, fervently hoping such a catastrophe should not overtake him when he went to Court.

"Deuce of a nuisance if it isn't true," he said to himself, "and Lorraine going in at the very moment! Wish I had waited till to-morrow morning."

There could not, perhaps, have been a more striking contrast than Frank Clyde Lorraine was to the man who had just gone out. It was not in height or build the difference showed; but Clyde bore the stamp of the old aristocracy upon him. The other belonged to the hybrid class of the newer generation—there was no stamp whatever about Mr. Fitz Clarence de Clarence; a stranger introduced to him as the son of a peer would not have been surprised; the same stranger introduced to him as the son of a West-end silk-mercer would not have been surprised an atom more or less. He was the son of a peer, and taken mentally, physically, and by the faculty of receiving education, some sons or some silk-mercers would have left him entirely in the back-ground.

Following Clyde as he entered came Donald, rather glad, as he said, to see that there was no one else to fall over.

"One would think you had grown-up children of your own," he cried, "by the prompt and tender way you set that young gentleman on his feet. What is the latest scandal, please, social, political, operatic, and otherwise? Of course de Clarence has told you the latest complications, the secret of the last Cabinet council, and the inevitable rumor that a certain exemplary, pious, and moral member of the reigning family is once more to appear in the divorce court."

"I think you are right," said Florence; "we had all those, but the only interesting item was that Mr. Lorraine has accepted."

"Mr. de Clarence is not the only gentleman who can tell you more things about me than I know of myself," said Clyde.

"Then it is not true?"

"It is not true yet."

Donald made a sign to Florence, and went, as he said, to have a smoke with the governor. A few minutes later she followed to remind him of some tickets or a book, and Clyde was left alone with Gabrielle.

He took a seat by her side, and in the plainest and simplest way told her the story of his life, as it had been since he left his father's house. He told her why he had left; that, perhaps she had already heard from other sources, but if so she made no sign. It was a pleasure to listen to him, with her heart waiting for what was coming.

Clyde touched very lightly on the few years he had passed married to Grace, and he could not tell her more than he told in those days of his delirium. He brought his story up to the very hour and very place where they were sitting now, and then he said:

"I have not accepted this position yet, Gabrielle, and it is for you to say whether I shall. I betrayed my secret when I was ill, and I have not spoken of it since, not because it died away with my illness, but because I was your uncle's friend, and you, thinking you owe me some slight debt of gratitude, might be influenced unjustly in your answer."

"A slight debt, Mr. Lorraine. My uncle's life—and you risked your own because it was *my* uncle you saved."

"Do not let that weigh in the question."

"How is it possible not to let it weigh?" she asked, with a quiet sweetness. "What do you want me to say—that I love you for your own sake alone? I can say it, Clyde, but can I help loving you more for the dear and kind uncle I have with me still?"

"I wish," he said, as he drew her noble figure to his heart; "that I had something better to offer you, Gabrielle, than this wreck of a saddened life. I can only say with truth that you are my first real love."

"And you are mine, Clyde. I will not call you Frank—that name was another's right—and you will let it be my right to take this sadness from your life. Think of me instead of what is passed and cannot be recalled."

"My darling. Yet there is one thing more; I am poor. I know my father's circumstances, and he cannot give me at most more than a thousand a year, and I will not have your money."

"Then please take me without it," she said, playfully, "and speak to my uncle about the rest."

He did speak to her uncle, and the old gentleman listened to him with singular patience; but when he had quite finished, Admiral Grayling answered him with a low, deep growl, like the preliminary roar of an angry bull.

"Do you want to drive the gout into my feet, and make me throw something at you?" he asked. "Have you anything more to say?"

"Nothing more, sir."

"Well, then take her, Frank, as she is, with all that belongs to her, or don't take her at all, and if you come to me with any more of your dash'd nonsense, I'm hanged if you shall have her."

Mr. Lorraine left the room obediently, and did not argue the question farther; perhaps out of respect for the admiral's age and the gout acting upon an excitable temper, or an excitable temper acting upon the gout. He submitted to the addition of seven thousand or so a year, taking into consideration that he had Gabrielle to lighten so heavy a burden.

For sixteen years they lived without a shadow on their lives, their love intensifying as children grew up around them. The past was almost forgotten, or, at most, remembered faintly, like an old dream, and MacCarthy Blake, one of his truest friends, was the first to bring that past back to him after a lapse of sixteen years.

CHAPTER III.

IN AN ARTIST'S STUDIO.

The painter was a frequent and a welcome visitor after that first meeting, and with that meeting began a new era of prosperity for him, not that he was one of those who have to rail at fortune; he was far from being an unsuccessful man, he had been wise enough to guage his power within its limit, knowing that if he had genius nothing but hard work would bring it out and give it fair play.

The admiral bought his picture of Maude, and growled because independent MacCarthy Blake would not let him write a cheque for ten times the amount Blake had set upon it.

"You may be right," the practical Donald said to Blake, "in this instance, when you say that you placed it in the market at that price, but it appears to me an artist's market price is what he can get. Your price for a portrait is a hundred guineas—would you be justified in refusing two?"

"Certainly not; but I should take it with reluctance when I thought it came from a generous and friendly partiality."

"I see," smiled Cameron, "you think such an offer might come from me, and it would, but now you shall wait till strangers think you worth that amount. I do not care to trouble a reluctant man."

He had not long to wait. The picture "My Angel Here," and the story attached to it, made a deep and lasting impression on the public mind. It remained in the academy till the season closed and then went to the Manchester exhibition with all its London prestige and London art criticisms. Fortune placed its purse in the painter's hands and kept it filled for him.

Francis Lorraine, Clyde's eldest boy, fell in love with the painter. Blake was the only real live artist he had ever seen, and he would listen with rapt attention to his stories of the master-pieces in the grand galleries abroad.—MacCarthy Blake had traveled far and well, and he knew where nearly every genuine painting was to be found, and could give the name and subject of any copy or engraving at a glance. Once, when he had been entertaining them with some incidents in the lives of the old painters — incidents only handed down from one to the other in artistic circles, Francis said, with his whole soul in the words:

"I want to be a painter, too, Mr. Blake. Will you teach me how?"

"That is scarcely in my power," Blake replied, with some slight embarrassment; "but you shall come to my studio, and we will think about it."

Lorraine walked home with the painter that evening. They had lighted their cigars and were going up Piccadilly, arm-in-arm, when Blake broke an unusually protracted silence.

"You were surprised, and I think a little hurt, at the reply I gave to Francis."

"For a moment I may have been, but I knew you had a reason."

"Although you are aware that I take pupils. Have you noticed that when you have spoken of the old times, particularly when the Rutlands were mentioned, I have not answered or appeared interested?"

"I have noticed that, and your replies have been limited to a syllable, 'yes' and 'no.' 'I think so, too,' and so on. What is the reason?"

"One is, that I know your marriage was first to last an unhappy affair, and I think it best to let the dead bury their dead. Now the question your boy put touched a delicate matter, and if he comes to me as a pupil he would very likely meet, in fact, would soon meet a lad who may be called a sort of relation by marriage, for if Grace were living, this lad would be her nephew."

"Indeed!" said Clyde. "How did you become acquainted?"

"Merely by accident. First at Antwerp two years ago, then at Rome last year—I always spend my holidays abroad. When I was at Antwerp I fell into my old habit of rising early and going to the School of Art, as if I were a student, and there, morning after morning, wet, cold, or dry, I saw this lad, handsome himself as a Murillo, hard at work. I thought at first his bread depended upon it, till I found that he lived in handsome rooms, with a middle-aged man as tutor and traveling companion; not that he required a guardian, for he was much more manly and alert than his tutor."

"What is his name?"

"Rutland—Frank Rutland. Hudson Rutland of Edgeware is his grandfather; Agnes, Grace's sister, is his aunt; and the old man is devotedly attached to him. If he were not sterling metal, they would spoil him utterly."

"I have heard Grace speak of her brother Frank," said Clyde, thoughtfully. "He died in a decline. This must be his son."

"You are right. He has told me that his parents are both dead. You would like him, if you think it wise to be introduced. He has splendid principles, strong and fearless as a young lion, and without an atom of affectation. When I asked him why he worked so hard—this was after I knew his position—he said, 'Because I want to be an artist, and art is too sublime a thing to be trifled with. I have plenty of money, but I want a name, and so I work as if I had to work for my bread.'"

"What did he mean by wanting a name?"

"Oh, he is proud, this Master Rutland," laughed Blake. "Art is the only republic he believes in. He spoke with some regret, I may say bitterness, of his family, so far as it goes. 'My grandfather is very kind to me,' he said, 'and I love him dearly, but all the money he can give me will not make me anything more than the grandson of a wholesale tailor;' and his aims are high, he tried to make me promise I would not part with my picture of Miss [illegible] he was sure he should meet her some day."

"A boy's dream."

"I tried to tell him so. And yet the dreams of our boyhood; think of them, Clyde, and how beautiful they were to us. Almost the last words he said to me were to tell me I must not sell his picture; he would have bought it then and there."

"Rather forward for his age, is he not?"

"Singularly so. Tall and strong, and with a thick shade of pretty down on his lip and round his face."

"How old is he?"

"About eighteen; he looks more like one-and-twenty. And now, knowing his name and what he is like, do you think it would be advisable to let Frank meet him?"

"There is no reason that they should not meet," said Clyde, reflectively. "My boy could do no harm, and might gather much good from a youth of such principles. There is no danger in their comparing notes, for the Rutland family are not likely to speak of us—at any rate, we will not purposely stand in the way of a meeting."

"Entirely as you please, but I thought it better to tell you first; for my own part, I am fond and proud of Frank, and your boy could not have a better friend; for the rest, in spite of the wholesale tailor business, he is, in education and manners, a gentleman, and if looks give him a claim, he ought to have been one. It is a curious and unfair accident of birth that gave him Hudson Rutland for a grandfather, instead of Admiral Grayling or Colonel Lorraine."

"If my boy had lived," said Clyde, thinking of that little grave, so carefully kept with pretty, homely flowers, he would have had Hudson Rutland for a grandfather, and this lad has the instincts of a gentleman—a prince could have no more. Is he clever?"

"He shows great promise. I have told him that he must go to a wider school than I have been to. My studio is open to him and he almost lives with me when he is in London, but I am too fond of him to let him throw away his chance. He is away now, but I expect him home soon; he will bring a portfolio of sketches as a proof that he has been at work."

"You have described just such a lad as I used to think my own boy would be had he lived," said Clyde, "and he would have been about that age. He is very often in my thoughts, that little fellow. I can quite remember how he would hold on to one of my fingers with his tiny fist and laugh at me with his big, black eyes, and he might have lived now—he might have lived."

"I know, old fellow," said Blake, "but this is past. You had your dark days and they are gone. Where is there any man, except yourself, who has had such a splendid recompense?"

"Do not think me ungrateful," said Clyde. "Heaven has been more than kind to me, but some memories will not die."

He walked home with Blake, and they parted at the door. Returning to his home in Eaton Place, Clyde fell to thinking of this handsome boy who bore the name of Rutland. It was strange that after so many years, when the name itself and all to whom it belonged had died out of his world, that it should be brought back to him in this way.

Francis had been deeply disappointed at the artist's reply to his request.—He was such a gentle boy, slender, delicate and affectionate—always feeling that untold want of a sensitive nature—something stronger to lean upon and love. He could not remember when anything had ever been refused him; he was so accustomed to have his wishes almost interpreted that it brought tears to his eyes not to have his slightest fancy immediately granted.

"I did think Mr. Blake would teach me," he said, still hurt, when his father returned, "it was unkind of him."

"My dear Francis, you must not think so. Mr. Blake is a gentleman who never undertakes anything he is not quite certain he can do; go to his studio, you will always be welcome, and when he knows more of you, I am sure that he will accept you as a pupil; and that reminds me he has invited me to a private view of a picture he has just finished. It is a Shakspearian scene from the 'Merchant of Venice,' Lorenzo and Jessica, with the line, 'Sweet moonlight.' Do you remember where it occurs?"

"Oh, yes. 'How sweet the moonlight sleeps upon this bank.' That is the last scene you read from Shakspeare. When shall we go?"

"One evening soon. It is a fancy of his to have just ourselves as he saw us in the academy, and grandpa, if the gout will let him stir."

The admiral, like many an old sailor, was a profound Shakspearian. Our own and the world's grandest and gentlest poet had been a companion and a help to him in many a dreary calm, and when, as it had happened to him, his duty had kept him out of sight of land for weeks.

"Tell me when it is to be," he said, "and I will go with you. I won't have the—oh—oh—oh—infernal gout that day."

And though a succession of dreadful twinges attacked him, like a rebuke for his temerity, he kept his word. He did not have the gout, but he had a roomy landau to himself in case of accident.

With the addition of the old sailor the party was just the same as that which stood before MacCarthy Blake's pictures at the Royal Academy. Blake himself, gnawing at an imaginary plug of tobacco in his cheek, and with a modest look of pride and pleasure on his face, like one who knew he had a sympathetic audience, and something worth their sympathy, stood by the side of his easel, and drew aside the lined baize cloth that covered it.

To those who had read Shakspeare deeply, as every one present had, the picture was beautiful and perfect. It is too much the fashion with painters, critics, and actors to concentrate all their attention on the central figure of the play—the Jew himself—to the neglect of, perhaps, the most tender and poetic love scene Shakspeare ever wrote; but it was here the picture suggested the lines. The figures were Jessica and Lorenzo, not the stage figures generally seen, but Shakspeare's own.

Blake had not forgotten that she was a Jew's daughter, and there was the dreamy Jewish face, with its soft expression—dark and rich; that of Lorenzo was so real and striking in its beauty that an ordinary critic might have been pardoned for thinking it a closely copied Murillo.

After the first spontaneous murmurs of delight, there was a silence, which the admiral broke in his own fashion.

"Thank you, my boy," he said, taking the painter's hand, "and God bless you; that is what Shakspeare intended."

"I thought so," said Mac, in his quaintly quiet way; "and thank you, admiral. I have often been praised by my friends and in print, but never in words that went so straight to my heart."

"You know what Fielding said of Hogarth's faces?" said Cameron. "I am reminded of it now. Someone said they seemed to speak. Fielding said they seemed to think. Now, your Lorenzo seems to think he is listening to the music—he is full of the beauty of the scene and his love for Jessica."

"Where did you get that face?" asked Clyde.

"Lorenzo's? It is the lad I told you of—Frank Rutland. I expect him here—he is here."

He entered at that moment—a tall, slender youth, lithe, light of foot, and powerful, and with a strong resemblance to some one present that struck them all, and yet not one of them could have defined it.

GLEANINGS.

The amount of wood consumed in the United States in the census year 1880, was 140,537,439 cords; value, $306,950,040.

The Washington Monument will stop this season at 342 feet. And this is the difference between it and the average Washington politician, for he stops at 0.—*Boston Transcript.*

Richard Bustead, of Brooklyn, has asked the New York Central Park Commissioners for the privilege of inclosing the Egyptian obelisk in a glass case, a means of preserving it.

The old mansion built by Gen. Philip Schuyler in 1760 upon Clinton street, Albany, is offered for sale in the expectation that it will be replaced by a building for business purposes.

England in 1880 and 1881, under an adulteration act, refused to permit 80,600 packages of tea to be landed. Most of it was shipped to this country, hence "gift" tea stores.

A three-year-old child, born in Arkansas, has three distinct tongues. She also has a well-defined snake mark, extending from the middle of her back up over the shoulder blade and almost to the elbow. The young one seems to suffer no inconvenience from her three tongues, but cannot talk quite so well as can other children of her age.

The local option law of Maryland has a provision requiring a physician to write in ink all his prescriptions for liquor and to record them fully for the inspection of the State Attorney. The total abstinence people have begun to enforce this, and a doctor is under six indictments in a test case. He had given prescription to all his friends who asked for them.

The princely way in which Long Island City teachers are salaried is illustrated by the following item, taken from the proceedings of the school board: "Miss Emma Locke was promoted to the position of acting principal of the Second Ward School and her salary increased to $450." And even this pittance is only on paper. The teachers have not been paid in money for six months.

One day last week Judge Greer, of Oglethorpe, Ga., heard a loud call from the street. "What do you wish?" asked the Judge of a young man who sat in a buggy, a pretty girl being by his side. "Please marry us," said the youth. "Shall I?" inquired the official, looking at the girl. "Yes," she said, and the lovers were married as they sat in the buggy. After the couple had ridden away, the girl's father drove hurriedly up, to swear at empty air.

The following recipe for the manufacture of whisky was, in the most solemn earnest, made the text of a temperance lecture in Washington recenty: Five barrels half full of water; one barrel of molasses; one water bucket, or two and a half gallons of brewer's yeast; one bar of common laundry soap; one pound of washing soda one bucket of wood ashes; two ounces of jalap.

Hong Ah Duck, a Chinese murderer at San Rafael, Cal., anticipated his hanging with the utmost satisfaction. He implored the judge to fix an early day for the execution, believing that after death he would be in purgatory for a period of not less than one year nor more than twenty, during which period he would be able to return to the earth and torment his enemies. This doctrine caused him to look forward with so much pleasure to his death that he attempted suicide, and when taken to the scaffold literally jumped for joy.

That portion of the report of the executive committee of the New York Prison Association, which refers to the Kings County Penitentiary, reads like Charles Reade's "Never Too Late to Mend." The contract system is in operation in the worst form. The convicts and free laborers work together, young girls being seated at the same table with the convict women, and prisoners who are suspected of being concerned in attempts to escape are confined in an underground dungeon of solid masonry, totally dark and cold, with the object of extorting from them a confession of their implication.

Miss Chamberlain, upon whom has lighted for the present the somewhat burdensome title of "The Beautiful American," is spending the winter very quietly at Cannes with her mother. Her quiet and gentle manners have made her a great favorite with the elderly English ladies who frequent that exclusive little town. She received a great deal of kind attention from the ladies of the royal family before leaving London, and attended several official ceremonies in the suite of the Princess of Wales.

A writer in the Boston *Herald* claims that the star of Bethlehem will reappear in 1887. The general belief is that this star is the one which blazed out in the constellation of Cassiopeia in the in the time of Tycho Brahe, in 1572. This remarkable star reached the brilliancy of Jupiter, and then slowly faded to invisibility: Its reappearance is merely conjectural. The character of the forces at work to produce this remarkable display are a mystery. The spectroscope, had it been invented at the time, might have thrown some light on the matter. It is impossible to estimate the forces required to make such a light at the distance of the fixed stars. —*Rochester Democrat.*

Scoffers make merry over the partiality shown by Bostonians for baked beans. The *Advertiser* patiently bears the abuse, having become so habituated to it that it knows all the jokes which can possibly be made on the subject. "Instead of retaliating," says this journal, "we send our favorite viand broadcast over the world. We do not laugh, as we might, at the Southerner for his eccentric habit of eating terrapin. Politeness has hitherto forbidden our remarking that the Western men keep all their tender chicken grouse for home consumption, sending us only the old, tough hens, just before they die of old age. The fact is, that, while the rest of the country has been making fun of us, we have been forcing them to eat our dish at our price."

The number of female speculators is not decreasing in New York. Their peculiarities are not looked on with favor by the brokers, who find masculine "lambs" easier to manage. Said one broker the other day: "Oh, we don't have any dealings with them. Our experience warrants us in saying that they can't be depended upon. They haven't any idea of business principles, and they will stick you if they get a chance. Then if they lose they always plead so touchingly that we would rather give them back their 'margins' or 'privileges,' than have the trouble. No, sir: we have laid down a rule not to deal with ladies, and we shall live up to it."

A Washington letter in a religious weekly says that Gen. Sherman goes every night to the theater, and also that he swears some. From what we know of Washington theaters we don't blame him for his profanity.

A writer in *Harper's* commences a poem with the line, "Some day I shall be dead." It is indeed a beautiful thought

RELIGION AND TEMPEERANCE.

Rev Joseph Cook on Temperance.

From Rev. Joseph Cook's Boston Monday Lecture as reported in the New York Independent, we make this extract: Not to go into detail through all the different departments of each wing, but asking this intelligent assembly to develop for itself, face to face with our possible American future, every one of the minor portions of my theme, I pause for an instant, on a comparatively new temperance measure. I believe most thoroughly in constitutional prohibition. [Applause.] I have spoken for it on the platforms of Kansas and Iowa when it was a beleaguered cause. It was my fortune once, in the public park of Topeka, with Govenor St. John as chairman, to defend this cause, when it was exceedingly unpopular; and yet I felt that the future was in it. I do not know how it is that on this seaboard we sometimes do not now seem to feel the throb of the mighty future of the Republic as our fathers did and as people do yet on the Mississippi. Does the breadth of the West inspire great ideas? We, too, have broad outlooks. We have a great river running past our wharfes. We call it the Atlantic Ocean. We ought to be able to look across it and see that our temperance example is doing good or evil to the ends of the earth. But the upper half of the Mississippi Valley appears to have a more intense care for the future of its population than we have for that of ours. It listens to the tramp of the coming generations. The sound of centuries yet to be is in the ears of Iowa and Kansas. There is a mighty rustle on the prairies in favor of antidotes for one of the hugest evils of our civilization The two young states which possess the fattest portious of our continent are making up their minds that they will not allow the cancers of the whisky rings to eat into their vitals. No temporary defeat will tame the reformatory spirit of these commonwealths. They are leading our nation and the world in temperance legislation. For one, I believe that, if a score of the Americau states succeed in putting constitutional prohibition on a firm basis, it will ultimately become a national policy. [Applause.] There are at least ten states in the Union whose legislatures are now being petitioned vigorously for constitutional prohibition—Wisconsin, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, Illinois, Iowa, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York, and Massachusetts. We thank Heaven for about twenty states that are not yet under the heel of great and corrupt cities. As agitation for reform goes on, they may possibly pass constitutional prohibitory laws and make them effective in practice. Let ten states succeed with constitutional prohibition, and ultimately a majority of the states will succeed. Let the day come (and may God speed it) when constitutional prohibition shall be the law in a majority of states of this Union, and we will make it a national measures. [Applause.] You say this is a wild hope. Constitutional prohibition is too great a blessing to expect from commerce, from philanthropy or from politics. It is not too great a blessing to expect from the Christian Church. [Applause]

What is the matter with the Church in this country? We are all under the voluntary system and sometimes men who are tipplers carry large bags. [Laughter.] I am in no pulpit. I am a friend of the pulpits of the country and am proud of the courage of our ministry; but, if I must tell the whole truth, as I try always to do, I shall be obliged to say that, in certain luxurious circles, especially in the great cities, there is a large amount of wine drinking, in what are called the upper portions of society, and it is hard to preach total abstinence. It is hard to illustrate it by personal practice. It ought not in this country to be hard; but I fear it is getting to be harder than it was a few years ago for a minister to defend unflinchingly total abstinence in the presence of the more luxurious members of his congregation There are some men, who love to be called evangelical and thoroughly genuine in their Christianity, who will have their wines in large variety, and sometimes stronger liquors than wines, on their tables. This is not true merely of the Pacific Slope; it is true of the Mississippi Valley, the Middle States, and even of New England. These great obstacles to the progress of the temperance cause we must uproot decisively by a tornado of popular sentiment rising outside the luxurious churches. You cannot expect such churches to reform themselves. The people at large must breathe out their indignation against men who stand in the high places of the church and rent their property for the infamous purposes of the whisky ring. [Applause.] They must breathe their indignation against high social examples, set in defiance of the dictates of science and even of the commercial experience of our time.

Why, the Church of England Temperance Society, not a fanatical body at all, has two sections—one for total abstainers and one for moderate drinkers But when it organizes a Rescue Section and sends agents into the slums, to recover drunkards, it insists always that these men shall take a pledge of absolutely total abstinence. I say that not only every preacher, but every church member, rich or poor, and most especially if his position as an employer of labor makes him a trellis-work over which many lives run, should be a member of the rescue section of society. [Applause] This English Church temperance organization, with a double basis, is now being imitated on our shores That most honorable veteran in the temperance cause, William E. Dodge, I believe, gave the imitation his blessing in New York, the other day, after hearing Bishop Clark's public defense of it. I cannot quite give it mine. I do not believe in its pledge as to moderate use of alcohol. I never should organize a temperance society on that basis myself. Nevertheless, I cite this movement in the Church of England Temperance Society to show you that, although it is not fanatical and has a double basis, it always puts total abstinence into its rescue work. Its insists on the pledge of total abstinence for the young. Let us stand on this lofty example. Our soft society connected with fashionable and wealthy ecclesiastical establishments, dearly likes to know what is the sense of the upper ten thousand in the ecclesiastical world. The sense is total abstinence for all who go into the rescue work of society; the sense is total abstinence of the young; the sense is that the preacher who invites the young convert to his table has no right to put before him the intoxicating cup. A great preacher in London was defending his wine, drinking to me; and I said: "Suppose John B. Gough were a poor inebriate in London, and were to be converted, which church would it be better for him to join, yours, where you set him the example of moderate drinking and where you put before him, at your own table intoxicating liquor, or would it be better for him to join Mr. Spurgeon's church, where the pastor sets the example of total abstinence?" That argument touched him, although he was invulnerable to every other That is the argument we are to apply, under our free church system, to the conscience of every man and woman who would belong to the rescue section of religious society. Let us make every feather of the moral wing and of the legal wing of the temperance reform broad and strong. Let the two smite the air side by side, and so support each other, and carry this majestic cause proudly through the vexed atmosphere of history. By and by woman's temperance vote will be to the whisky rings what lightning is to the oak. [Applause]

AFRICAN slavery was almost a blessing as compared with the slavery of alcohol; it only scourged the back, but fed the stomach "It was careful to preserve the physical, for it wanted his labor. The slavery of drink attacks the very vitals of life, and will sometimes entail upon innocent human nature a curse worse than death. African slavery clothed the negro, The bondman of the liquor bar is left naked to the world. African slavery endeavored to prolong a life that was valuable at least as a chattel. Drunkenness is necessarily wasteful. The negro of the southern plantation might lift his shackled hands to heaven and call God to witness that if in him humanity was degraded, the white man, not he, was responsible for this insult to a common Father, and though he were bowed to the earth yet he had kept the whiteness of that soul with which his Creator had endowed him The rust of the shackles upon the drunkard, shackles forged by himself and by the liquor traffic eats through his mortal flesh and destroys the likeness and the image of the God who breathed into his nostrils the breath of eternal life.

"If after an agitation that to the very hour of accomplishment warranted slight hope, the curse of the African slavery was obliterated, it is not conceivable that a slavery more ruinous and degrading may be successfully assailed by agitators who shall not cease, however great the discouragement, to declare that perfect freedom will follow the adoption of their plan for the extermination of drunkenness by preventing the manufacture of alcohol?

THE astonishment and alarm at the rapid increase of drunkenness in Switzerland has lately been further stimulated by an official report drawn up by M. Challand, director of an asysum at Berg. He declares that every year on an average, 250 deaths are directly due to alcoholism, and that from 1,000 to 1,700 more are in directly caused by excessive drinking. The workmen in Switzerland, who are very poorly paid, eke out their scanty supply of food with a cheap eau-de-vie, which is nothing more than a alcohol obtained from potatoes, and very poorly rectified, but which is consumed at the rate of from fifteen to twenty quarts yearly to each inhabitant, and thus constitutes a widely distributed national poison.

Rum in Switzerland.

Among orher matters discussed at the Congress of Hygine which recently met at Geneva, was that of intemperance, which M Roulet showed to be making rapid progress in Switzerland. He desires heavy duty on the sale of drink, especially distilled liquor, severe surveillance of it, and energetic repression of drunkenness. He insists on the utility of temperance society, and said, in closing, that the war against intemperance would not succeed till all alcohols, except ethylic were remove from beverages. It is necessary to find a reagent enabling to determine accurately and quickly the quantity of those other alcohols in the drink. M Afglave advocated monopoly of the sale of alcoholic liquors by government. The Congress passed a resolution calling on all Governments to abolish legislative obstacles to the practice of cremation, and urging the advantages of this practice in the case of serious epidemics.

Couldn't Answer Direct.

"Do you keep overcoats [illegible]" he asked as he stopped in front of a [illegible] store.

"Of course—vhalk right in. I haf der best assortment in der hull state."

"I want to ask you a plain [illegible], and I want a square answer."

"Certainly."

"Have you an overcoat for $4?"

"Vhell, you see—you—."

"Never mind, now! I want a [illegible] answer to that question. Have you an overcoat for $4."

"Vhell—."

"Stop! Answer me yes or no."

"My frendt, I can't answer dot vhay. I haf some overcoats for $6, und if I can't sell you one for $8 den maybe I come down to $4. Come in [illegible] shulta der difference und sell [illegible]

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POLITICAL NOTES.

Hancock and Carlisle is a favorite ticket with the Tennessee Democrats.

The Texas Legislature defeated the prohibition measure by an overwhelming vote.

Recent nominations of New York State postmasters include a fair sprinkling of Garfield Republicans.

The act giving the Nation two-cent postage has been irreverently termed "A bill for the relief of Private Dalzell."

The Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune hears that Mr. Robeson is a warm Blaine man.

One of the bills introduced in the Ohio Legislature gives justices of the peace entire control in all liquor cases.

Connecticut is moving to prevent railroads charging more for short hauls of freight than for long hauls.

Greenback papers have "petered out" in Ohio with one exception, which still nurses the rag baby at Dayton.

The New York Senate has passed a bill requiring all wires, whether of the telegraph or telephone, to be put underground.

Speaker Keifer has the frequent pleasure of reading eulogies of his wife and vilifications of himself in the same paper.

The West Virginia Legislature at its recent session increased the tax levy for State purposes from 20 to 25 cents on the $100.

Democratic activity in preparing for the next Presidential campaign is notably in excess of that shown by the Republicans.

Massachusetts Democracy are inclined to favor women suffrage as a policy that will popularize Democratic campaigning in that State

Senator elect Riddleberger, it is said, desires to name his successor in the candidacy for the Sergeant-at-arms position on the Senate side.

Minnesota legislators are figuring on a bill which makes a combination to control the grain market a misdemeanor punishable by imprisonment.

Ex-Judge Tourgee, the "Fool's Errand" man, says he would vote the Democratic ticket to get a chance to vote for Ben Butler for President.

Senators Frye and Hale are both reported to have fallen away from Blaine, and Hale is said to aspire to the place of Administration leader in the Senate.

Rhode Island Republicans have settled on H. O. Bowen, of Providence, as their candidate for Governor, while the Democracy is hesitating over Sprague.

The Indiana Legislature made it compulsory of Purdue University to rescind a faculty order against secret college fraternities before drawing any part of its appropriations.

Mr. Watterson insists in double leads that the tariff must come to the front again, and that the Democracy must again put their heads against his Cincinnati Free Trade plank.

Hon. Hugh J. Jewett's $40,000 a year contract to preside over the Erie Railroad expires in 1884, and it is intimated that he would be willing to preside over the United States at the salary now paid for that service.

General Jubal Early pauses in his prosaic career of running lotteries, to fire the Southern heart by poetical invocations that Heaven will blast him if he disowns, repudiate or apologizes for the cause for which Lee fought and Jackson died.

Senator John Sherman is said to be tired of public life, and to entertain ideas of becoming a New York money king. It is stated that he recently looked carefully into a proposition to take the management of a telegraph company in opposition to the Western Union, but finally decided it was not a good time to fight Jay Gould.

Readjuster speculations on the next Presidential election bring Mahone into still further prominence as a balance of power. They propose that the twenty-three electoral votes of Virginia and North Carolina shall be added to those of the certain Republican States, thereby giving to the Republicans 303 electoral votes and to the Democrats 198.

The Tennessee Democrats, having cheated their creditors out of half their dues, are so elated with their success that they imagine they are competent to handle the tariff question for the whole country. The Legislature has a joint resolution before it instructing the Senators and Representatives from the State to vote to reduce the tariff to a revenue basis. It is claimed that the resolution will pass both Houses by a nearly unanimous Democratic vote. Some Democrat should hint to these repudiators that the best thing they can do for their party is to keep quiet. The people are in no mood to tolerate a party that draws its inspiration from Tennessee.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Thomas Hayes, of Troy, N. Y., has begun suit to recover 44,000 acres of land granted to his father in Texas in 1835.

By the colliding of a switch engine with a freight train, at South Holyoke, Mass., Willis Dune a fireman, was killed.

The number of hogs recieved in Chicago during the packing season was 2,825,000, against 2,813,000 for the same period last.

Chas. Lehman, dry goods, Peoria, Ill., was closed by the Sheriff. Liabilities, $40,000; assets, stock and accounts, $41,000.

A party of ranchmen surprised an Indian camp in Chihuahua, Mexico, a few days ago, and captured 25 squaws and killed 10 bucks.

The returns of children of school age in Connecticut on January 1,1883, show the number to be 149,462, or a gain of 41,000 since the last census.

Francis Ham and John Parish were fatally scalded with hot starch, in a factory at Salmon Falls N. H.

Wm. Wilson, of Union county, Ark., while attempting to elope with Marshall Parnell's daughter, was shot dead by Parnell and his sons.

The ball bond of the thieving Treasurer of Tennessee was reduced to $20,000 on Saturday, the sum was secured and Polk is now at liberty.

The Mississippi steamer Yazoo was wrecked Saturday near New Orleans, and twenty lives were lost. The wreck was caused by striking a snag.

By the running away of a team near Hoosic Falls, Vt., nine were thrown out of a wagon. One was killed and the other eight were more or less injured.

Barbara Miller, at Richmond, Va., confessed that Charles Lee killed her husband and placed his body upon a railroad track. The pair are locked up.

Scores of dwellings at Eldorado, Ill., have been washed away by the rise in the Middle Fork river, and the loss in cattle and other stock drowned is very heavy.

A party of Texas ranchmen surprised an Indian Camp in Chihuahua, Mexico, a few days ago, captured twenty-five squaws, and killed ten bucks.

Thirty head of cattle belonging to O'Flaherty, late President of the Limerick Land League, have been seized, owing to the non-payment of rent by O'Flaherty.

The bill restoring the death penalty has passed the Maine House, with amendments permitting the jury to recommend the prisoner to the mercy of the court.

The constitutional amendment providing for the biennial elections of State officers and biennial sessions of the Legislature passed the Massachusetts House and Senate.

Michigan Prohibitionists held a State convention at Lansing, nominated a full ticket, adopted resolutions denouncing the recent long Senatorial contest, and then adjourned.

Three hundred women will go from Limerick to New Hampshire to work in a cotton factory. The Board of Guardians voted £50 towards furnishing the emigrants with an outfit.

E. Samuels, a prominent dry goods merchant of Paris, Texas, was shot and killed by B. W. Gumport on Saturday. The same shot killed a bootblack and wounded a drummer named Hoffman.

The principle discussion in the Baptist Church Congress, at Lynchburg, Va., was on the relation of the Church to the amusements. Round danoing playing cards and theatre going were strongly denounced.

While attempting to drive across the railroad track at Canterbury, a locomotive struck a wagon, in which were four persons, smashing it to pieces, killing two of them and seriously injuring a third.

Robert Magee, of Buffalo, N. Y., aged 28 years, on Saturday shot his wife, aged 22 years, the ball entering her right eye, and then shot himself in the forehead. The woman will not recover, but it is thought Magee will. Jealousy.

Harry N. Follanslee, clerk of the Superintendent of the Boston Police Department, and Treasurer of the Police Relief Association, has embezzled some $20,750 of invested funds of the latter organization. He speculated in Union Pacific.

Jas. McVey, an Omaha blacksmith has been arrested for putting in circulation $8,000 counterfeit money, dollars and halves, in Omaha and Council Bluffs since January 1. A mint for counterfeiting on a large scale was found at his house.

A letter from the Bishop of Raphoe, county Donegal, Ireland, is published, in which he says the only chance the destitute people have to maintain themselves is through charity. He says the policy of the government is evidently one of extermination.

Letters received at Indianapolis from Rose Clare, Harlin county, Ill., represent the effects of the flood as very destructive. Destitute people are gathered in the school houses and churches and suffering from want of food, clothing and medicine.

Mine Inspector Bluvitt for the Scranton district, Wyoming coal fields, reports two fatal and 20 non-fatal accidents during February. Mine Inspector Williams for the Wilkesbarre district, during the same time, reports nine fatal accidents and twenty-three injuries.

In the case of O'Neill, a liquor dealer of Vt., who was driven out by the liquor law, crossed the State line and sold to the Vermonters in New York; the United States Court threw it out for want of jurisdiction, and as Vermont cannot try him for selling liquor in New York, O'Neill is free and happy.

John Robin, an old-time counterfeiter, and James McVey, a blacksmith, were arrested at Omaha, Neb., for manufacturing bogus silver dollars, and half dolars in that city. Molds and a small quantity of bogus coin were found in their possession. As far as is known they have only been doing local business.

While John S Brown, Treasurer of the Philadelphia Guarantee Trust and Safe Deposit Company, was in the office of the President of that corporation, a sneak thief entered the private apartment of the Treasurer's office and stole $70,000 in consolidated 5 per cent. bonds of the People's Passenger Railway Company.

An historical ball in honor of the silver wedding of the Crown Prince and Princess was held in Berlin on Wednesday night in the old palace, and was carried out with great pomp and splendor. Nearly all the German princes and princesses were present, representing the different historical characters. The event was a great success.

A prospector just returned to Victoria from the Kootenay district, British Columbia, brings a specimen of lead and silver ore of marvelous richness, and nearly pure. He says the mines are of vast extent, and estimated in one location there are two hundred and fifty thousand tons of ore in sight. The value of the mines at present discovered is $50, 000 000.

In the vicinity of Fayette City, Washington county, Pa., lives a man and wife in the same house, but in seperate rooms. They have not spoken to each other for several years, and each does their own cooking. As soon as the man has finish household duties he goes to his work out doors, being careful to look the door after him lest his better half might steal a march on him during his absence by entering his part of the domicile and committing some depredation.

Louis Wagner came to this country from Germany, leaving a wife and family behind. After working in Cleveland for two or three years he married another woman, with whom he lived until three months ago, when he died. Being a member of a beneficial association, his family is entitled to $1,000. A day or two after his death wife No. 1 and their children arrived from Germany, and now both the women claim the money, and each has taken out attachments for it.

Forty years ago a number of explorers were prowling around Ishpeming, Michigan, in search of iron ore. Margi Geesic, an old Indian, piloted them to a place where he had seen iron ore, and there they found a large deposit. An agreement was entered into that he should have a certain percentage of the profits, but nothing was ever paid to him. After his death his daughter brought suit which resulted a few days ago in a verdict for $40,000 and a guarantee for her for what may become due hereafter.

Edward Dailey, a farmer living near Columbia, Mo., aged 45, father of a large family, was shot and killed by Mrs. Sarah Pearson, on Tuesday night at the residence of the latter. Dailey had formerly been a visitor at her house, and a damage suit for $5,000 was a few months ago instituted against him by Mrs. Pearson for alleged assault committed during one of his visits. Since that time the parties have been on unfriendly terms, and the quarrel terminated as above stated.

There was a man in Laramie who is the perfect counterpart of Guiteau in feature and disposition. The other day he said he was inspired to kill somebody, and started out with a butcher knife. Two miners followed with their revolvers, intending to obviate the necessity of a trial, in case he should hurt anyone. He changed his mind before meeting a victim, and went to the mining camp, guided, as he said, by his inspiration. The miners held a consultation, and decided to remove him the first time he took a cranky spell.

Geo. H. Taylor & Co., proprietors of a large Chicago paper and printing establishment, confessed judgment for $120,000. The place was seized by the Sheriff, and is now in the hands of a deputy. The principal creditors are: Rose M. Knickerbocker, $12,000; First National Bank of Chicago, $40,000; Francis E. Corey, $9,000; John T. Beveridge, $9,000; Jacob Newman, as trustee, $15,000; Cleveland Paper Company, $30,000. Taylor says the debts of the firm aggregate about $400,000, and believes if the outstanding accounts can be realized on in full he can pay dollar for dollar.

About four years ago, Lawrence DeGraff, a farmer of Amsterdam, N. Y., was robbed of $850 which he had carelessly left in a bed. Suspicion fell on a young man named Dugan, but there was not evidence enough to convict him. Recently, however, in the course of his trial for sheep stealing, Dugan was adjudged to be insane and and sent to the Utica Asylum. Last week, Thursday evening, DeGraff and his daughter were sitting at home when they heard a knock at the kitchen door and a moment latter, looking out of the window, saw the retreating figure of a woman. On the doorstep they found a package and the following note. "Dear friend. This money is yours. My man took it out of your cow shed. On his death-bed he wants me to give it to you." The package contained $850 in bills. The police think that young Dugan was the thief and that he gave the money to his father, whose conscience, stimulated perhaps by his son's calamity, has at last compelled him to return it.

"Mother Mehan" was sent to the workhouse from St. Louis last week at the instance of a number of good people who had got tired of seeing her miserable condition. She occupied a tumble-down shanty with thirteen dogs and two female boarders. When the constable went to arrest her she defied him, and when he raised the strong arm of the law the howling curs attacked him, and when re-inforcements came the boarders took a hand, and with the aid of shovels, pokers, hot water and red hot cinders the assailants were driven off. The constable went and got a lot of meat in which he put a plentiful supply of strychnine. This was fed to the dogs through an open window. The next day there was no opposition to his entrance. Lying stretched on the floor in the dirt and under the table were the thirteen unlucky brutes cold and stiff. To the magistrate she said she had never been married, and the dogs were to her what a family is to others, and as they mourn the death of one of their number so she mourns the death of her dogs, and as they resent the murder of their children, so will she resent the killing of her pets when she gets out of the workhouse.

A dispatch from Atlanta, Ga., announces the death of Governor Alexander H. Stephens shortly after twelve o'clock Sunday morning. For some days he had been lying unconscious, and his recovery was pronounced hopeless. His death removes another of the prominent historical figures in the war of the Confederacy. Mr. Stephens was one of the many Southern citizens who went out of the Union unwillingly and only because the peculiar doctrines in which they were educated made them regard it as their duty to throw their lot in with their friends and to follow their State into the perils of secession. However mistaken the course of such men may have been, there is a certain degree of chivalry in their position which renders a lenient judgment on their acts neither undeserved nor misplaced. For nearly twenty years prior to 1860 Mr. Stephens had taken an active part in the political questions of the country, and the brightness of his intellect, combined with his earnestness and sincerity in the support of the principles he professed, gave him a large influence in the Nation. He was born February 11, 1812, and a native of Georgia. He entered public life in 1836, as a member of the Legislature, and has been a prominent public figure ever since.

MISSISSIPPI FLOODS.

The increased rise at the different points and the swelling of the many and numerous streams cause the belief that another disastrous overflow is inevitable, says a Helena, Ark., special. From this point to Memphis no land is to be seen, the water covering the earth for miles back into the country. The levee has no new breaks; the old ones of last year remain unrepaired. From St. Francis River up into the sunk lands, which comprise a large portion of country, all is under water except the Indian mounds and one or two high ridges. Much of the stock has been driven far back into the hills. The people are becoming more alarmed as each day shows a great increase in the rising of the water. Great crowds of families are coming in to seek refuge in the hills back of Helena. These are mostly destitute, but prefer any kind of suffering to battling with the water. Negroes are leaving plantations situated near here and coming into town. The water has become a source of alarm to them and they seem resolved to seek any other employment rather than continue in the bottoms. The planters are very much annoyed at this disposition to leave, as it will prove very serious to them. Persons arriving from the St. Francis and sunk lands bring sad news of the suffering of that region. People are floating about on rafts seeking dry points. Eight persons are supposed to have been drowned in one locality. Five men working on one of the roads were lost for a week in the overflow. They were almost dead from hunger and cold. They lost their reckoning and where all was water it was impossible for them to regain their way. The river continues to rise and when the snows of the Northwest begin to melt, the worst is expected.

A WIFE SUSPECTED OF MURDER.

The death of George W. Haight, a Justice of the Peace, and one of the most prominent citizens of De Ruyter, N. Y., will probably be followed by a murder trial wrapped in as deep a mystery as that which shrouded the Greenfield murder. DeRuyter is a little snow bound hamlet, a few miles from Syracuse. At three o'clock Tuesday morning a pistol shot resounded thro' Justice Haight's house, awakening the housekeeper, Mrs. Furman. Hurrying to the room occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Haight, she found Mr. Haight sitting upon the floor still conscious and with an ugly bullet wound in his right temple. Evading all inquiries, Mrs. Haight bade Mrs. Furman summon a doctor. In answer to the physician's interrogation Mr. Haight said he did not know how the shooting happened, and affirmed, with unfeigned correctness, that he did not do it himself. Under the pillow was found a pistol wrapped in a cotton cloth. Mrs. Haight asserted that she did not hear the shot fired, and ventured the explanation that the revolver must have been accidentally discharged. Mr. Haight is still alive but his recovery is impossible. The Justice's wife is said to exercise a powerful pyschological influence over her husband, and was therefore not permitted to be present when his ante-mortem statement was taken soon after the shooting. The fact that Mrs. Haight's two former husbands died suddenly and mysteriously, and that she held a life insurance policy of $9,000 upon the life of Mr. Haight has placed her in a most unenviable position, and the simple yeomanry make no concealment of a suspicion that the woman will be proved the perpetrator of three of the most skillfully accomplished murders in the annals of modern crime. It is asserted that Mr. Haight had made arrangements that his life insurance should go to his sister, instead of his wife.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END OF SLAVERY IN BRAZIL.

A Dispatch from Rio Janeiro says: The abolition movement in the province of Ceara is becoming a very active one. Ceara is the one province in which free labor on farms and in grazing is the rule rather than the exception and the aversion to slavery is pronounced and energetic, perhaps from that fellow feeling against enforced labor which Cearenses have inherited from their ancestors, in the main of Indian blood, though largely mixed with negro and to a much less extent with white. Within the last three years the abolition feelings of the Cearenses have not rested content with passive sentiment. In the capital the emancipation society declared against the export of slaves to the coffee provinces, and so strongly did the popular feeling go with it that not a boatman would take a slave on board the packets, and when attempt was made to ship one in a steamer's boat, protected by the police, it was resisted by force and the man rescued. For a time the slave dealers succeeded in exporting their purchases at a distant port, but even this resource was soon closed to them and the export stopped. Since then the emancipationists have been triumphant and they are turning their efforts to the extinguishment of the slaves in the counties, one by one, beginning with those having fewest; and, by means of subscription and by pressure on the owners, four counties have already been freed from slavery. This example has fired the emancipation societies of Rio, and one the 1st a deputation from them waited on the Bishop of Rio Janeiro to obtain the aid of the clergy in the promotion of the propaganda about to be initiated to extinguish slavery in the city of Rio which has about thirty-five thousand, or with the whole of its district about forty-five thousand. The Bishop promised his active co operation and that of the Emperor is already assured. Thus the beginning of the end is at hand, and the abolition movement is gathering day by day greater momentum, and it cannot now be long before it will burst all the flimsy laws that seek to restrain the pressure upon the domestic institution.

A TARIFF BILL PASSED—HOW IT EFFECTS WOOL GROWERS.

Saturday evening late, Congress passed a tariff bill reported by a Conference Committee. All during the session both houses of Congress have been discussing the tariff question. Three bills were proposed: one by the Tariff Commission, one by the Senate and one by the House. The Senate two weeks ago passed their bill and sent it to the House. As the end of the session approached it was evident the House would not agree to the Senate bill, nor could they pass one; hence a Conference Commitee consisting of representatives from both houses was appointed, and they reported a bill Friday to the Senate. It passed and was sent to the House, and after a two hours' debate was put upon its passage and carried by a vote of 152 to 116. The bill does not give satisfaction to all classes, but it is regarded better than none, because it reduces taxation about seventy million.

The following is the wool schedule:

All wools, hair of alpaca goat and other like animals, shall be divided for the purpose of fixing duties to be charged thereon, into the three following classes:

Class 1—Clothing wools, that is to say, Merino, Mestiza, Metz or Metis wools, or other wools of Merino blood, immediate or remote; down clothing wools, and wools of like character with any of the preceding, including such as have been heretofore usually imported into the United States from Buenos Ayres, New Zealand, Australia, the Cape of Good Hope, Russia, Great Britain, Canada, and elsewhere, and also including all wools not herein after described or designated in classes 2 and 3.

Class 2—Combing wools, that is to say, Leicester, Cotswold, Lincolnshire, down combing wools, Canada long wools, or other like combing wools of English blood, and usually known by the terms herein used, and also hair of the alapaca goat and other like animals.

Class 3—Carpet wools and other similar wools, such as Donskoi, native South American, Cordova, Valparaiso, native Smyrna, and including all such wools of like character as have been heretofore usually imported into the United States from Turkey, Greece, Egypt, Syria, and elsewhere.

The duty on wools of the first-class, which shall be imported washed, shall be twice the amount of duty to which they would be subjected if imported unwashed, and the duty on wools of all classes, which shall be imported scoured, shall be three times the duty to which they would be subjected if imported unwashed. The duty upon wool of sheep or hair of alapaca goats and other like animals, which shall be imported in any other than the ordinary condition, as now and heretofore practiced, or which shall be changed in its character or condition for the purpose of evading the duty, or which shall be reduced in value by the admixture of dirt or any other foreign substance, shall be twice the duty to which it would be otherwise subject.

The wools of first class, the value whereof at the last port or place whence exported to the United States, excluding charges in such port, shall be 30 cents or less per pound, 10 cents per pound; wool of the same class, the value whereof at the last port or place whence exported to the United States, excluding the charges in such port, shall exceed 30 cents per pound, 12 cents per pound.

Wools of the second class, and all hair of alapaca goat and other like animals, the value whereof at the last port or place whence exported to the United States, excluding the charges in such port, shall be 30 cents or less per pound 10 cents per pound; wools of the same class, the value whereof at the last port or place whence exported to the United States, excluding charges in such port, shall exceed 30 cents per pound, 12 cents per pound.

Wools of the third class, the value whereof at the last port or place whence exported to the United States, excluding charges in such port, shall be twelve cents or less per pound, two and a half cents per pound; wools of the same class, the value whereof at the last port or place whence exported to the United States, excluding the charges in such port, shall exceed 12 cents per pound, five cents per pound.

Wools on the skin at the same rates as other wools, the quantity and value to be ascertained under such rules as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe.

THE CANNIBALS AFLOAT.

The Horrible Story of a Shipwrecked Sailor.—Arthur Gandelheart, an English Seaman, Relates the Suffering Experinced by the Crew of the Whittlesea, Off the Cape of Good Hope.

A wolfish looking man accosted a Philadelphia Press reporter as he was leaving the wharf of the American Steamship Company at Front and Christian streets. "Do you belong to the Ohio?" he asked. A reply in the negative seemed to disappoint him. "I wish you did," continued he, "for I want a ship badly; the Lord only knows what I'm going to do here; I've got no money and no friends, and yet I'm as good an able seaman, though I say it myself, as ever heaved the lead or helped to clew up a mainsail."

The make and shape of the man appeared to justify his boast. Deep chested and compactly built, with long arms, big hands and sturdy understandings, he looked just what his rough pea-jacket, dark blue flannel shirt and well-worn black silk handkerchief knotted loosely around his hairy throat, proclaimed him—a typical jack tar. Anything but a jolly tar he looked, though, as he stood moodily gazing at the little doorway giving ingress to the dock. He had a pale face, gleaming white teeth and restless big brown eyes. Absurd as it may seem, one was somehow reminded of a tiger on looking at him. He looked so forlorn and utterly miserable that the writer suggested sampling the liquor at the hotel that stands facing the wharf.

"Thank you kindly, sir," said the salt, "I don't mind if I do take a drink with you, though if you knew who I was I don't suppose you would drink with me."

"Who are you, any way?" said the scribe, as the goblets clinked and the sea-faring man drained the glass with an unctuous chuckle.

"I'm a lost man, sir," said he with a gruesomy smile. "I'm an unfortunate man and likewise a cannibal." As the reporter had never seen a cannibal outside of a museum he expressed his desire to hear this particular man-eater's story, and, apparently nothing loth, the wolfish looking mariner turned his quid in his mouth, expectorated vigorously, and spoke as follows:

"My name is Arthur Gandelheart. I was born at Deal, on the south coast of England, and went first to sea in a fishing smack when only ten years old. I liked the life, and when I was eighteen I shipped aboard an East Indiaman and made several long voyages. I worked hard in my spare time to master navigation, and passed for a mate's certificate before I was twenty-three. In the fall of 1876 I shipped as mate on the Whittlesea, an English bark, and sailed from Plymouth to Melbourne with a general Cargo. We carried a crew of nineteen men all told, and made a good run down as far as the Cape of Good Hope. On rounding the Cape we held a fair wind for a couple of days, and then the barometer began to fall very rapidly. The wind soon freshened and began to blow a heavy gale from the northwest. This weather continued for three days, the wind abating nothing in violence, and then the gale culminated in a perfect hurricane. Up to this time the ship had not sustained any great damage. Of course lots of tackle was carried away, tarpaulins blown off the hatches and minor mishaps, but although it was hard work to get about the deck, we got along somehow until one Friday morning when matters became serious. Seas constantly broke over the deck both fore and aft, and just after eight bells (midday) a huge wave came over the bows and made a clean sweep of the deck, carrying away the compass, the wheelhouse and smashing up both the boats on the port side. The captain, who was on the poop, was washed overboard and we never even got a sight of him again. In this extremity I took command, but as her steering gear was damaged and she would not answer to the newly-rigged wheel, I could do nothing but run her before the wind. I have been in plenty of bad weather in my time, but I was never on a vessel before or since when so much water came aboard. First the waves would come pouring over her forwards and then as she [illegible] the trough of the sea the water would come rolling in over the stern. To add to our trouble the weight of water started the deck in several places, the sea poured in a huge volume down the companion, flooding the cabins and berths; and, worse than all, when I sent a man down to sound the well he reported that some steel rails we had carried in the hole had shifted, and as we were making water fast I had little doubt that they had knocked a hole in her side. Rigging the pumps in such fearful weather was no easy task. The men, too, were exhausted, and, worse still, some of them had got at the spirits when the pantry had washed out, and half a dozen of them, careless as to what became of them, were below insensibly drunk. I shall never forget my feelings as the dark night closed in over the vessel.

"I was satisfied now that it would be impossible to save the ship, and I feared that she would sink under us before morning. My sole hope was that the sea would go down, so that we might lower a boat and get away from her, taking our chances of making the land, which I judged to be some 400 miles away, or being picked up by a passing vessel. About midnight the tempest broke, the wind died out with remarkable suddenness, and by four in the morning the sea had gone down sufficiently, as I thought, to risk lowering a boat. On sounding the well I found that under the most favorable circumstances I could not hope to keep her above water for more than an hour. So, calling the men together, I had the boat stocked with provisions and water and gave the order to lower away; but our cup of misfortune was not yet full. The tackling broke, and the boat shot stern foremost into the water, capsized and was adrift before we could secure it. Worse still, I found the bark rapidly settling under us, and we had but just time to get the last boat afloat when she heeled over to starboard. It was now every man for himself. Four of the sailors and myself got into the boat and shoved her off, not a moment too soon, as the bark immediately went down with all the others on board. Those who were sober had persisted in going below to fetch more provisions against my orders, and the others lay below dead drunk.

"As the day dawned we found ourselves alone on the ocean, without food or water. By midday the sea was quite calm, and there was not a breath of wind on the water. We now prayed as heartily for a breeze as we had longed for fair weather. We strained our eyes continually, hoping to sight a passing vessel, but no such welcome vision met our view. I rigged a jury mast with a spare oar, divided the men into watches, and fell asleep. I was so thoroughly worn out that it was dark before I awoke. The men were complaining of hunger and thirst. Two of them insisted on drinking salt water, although I tried hard to dissuade them. The next day they had become delirious, and the following day went raving mad, attacked me with the greatest ferocity, and finally jumped overboard, and although we tried to get them back into the boat, they perished miserably. The three of us that were left now suffered horribly from thirst and hunger. I had on a pair of long sea boots, and I cut the top into strips and we chewed the leather, but it afforded us no relief. The salt, oily taste of the leather only aggravated my thirst. During the fourth night after leaving the bark one of the two sailors, a Swede, became very ill. He complained of cramps in the stomach and his shrieks of agony were terrible to hear. We tried to make him as comfortable as we could and wrapped him in the sail and laid him in the bottom of the boat. When morning came the poor fellow I could see was dying; he had no pain but was so weak he could scarcely whisper. I was horrified to see the way that the other man glared at him as he lay at the bottom of the boat breathing heavily, deathly pale, with his eyes closed. He edged over to me and whispered in my ear, 'he will be dead in an hour and then we won't be hungry any longer.' I shuddered and pushed the human brute away from me with a threatening gesture. The sick man opened his eyes and motioned me to approach him. I bent my ear to his lips and he faintly whispered, 'You'll wait until I die won't you?' I heard what he said. I took his hand in mine and said that while I lived he was safe.

"The sun was high in the heavens when he breathed his last. I was now growing very weak myself and must have fainted away, for it was growing dark when I was aroused by my companion shaking me. 'Go and help yourself,' he said, pointing to the bow of the boat, where beneath the sail I could see the outlines of the dead man's form. What was I to do? To realize my position you must have been through a like experience yourself. Our lives were saved, but at what a cost! Even now my flesh creeps when I think of our life during the next three days. The calm continued and we drifted about aimlessly—two live men—cannibals—adrift on the broad ocean." At this point Gandelheart passed his hand across his forehead, on which great drops of perspiration stood out like drops of dew. "Take another drink," said the listener. The man gulped down four fingers and continued. "On the morning of the seventh day, after leaving the bark, we sighted a steamer bearing down upon us. An hour later we were safe on board, and before night I was in bed with brain fever. Three weeks later we were put ashore at Plymouth, and I lay ten weeks in the hospital betwen life and death. "A board of trade inquiry as to the loss of the Whittlesea was held in England, and the facts became public property. Since then I have been in a dozen different ships, but once a week, or oftener, I go through the horrid experience in my sleep, and tell the dread story far more realistically than I have given it to you. After that the men shun me, and I cannot lead an endurable life in any ship that sails. If I can get back to England I shall go back to Deal and get in the fishing trade again. Then folks all know me there and pity my misfortune instead of [illegible] me for doing that which I could not avoid."

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—BY—

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CONGRESS adjourned promptly Sunday at twelve o'clock.

THE gross earnings of the Pennsylvania Railroad last year were $49,078,833.97, and the net earnings $14,950,714.97.

THE Legislature has repealed the law which prohibited a husband or wife from testifying against each other in criminal cases.

ACTING VICE PRESIDENT DAVID DAVIS resigned last Saturday at noon, and Senator Edmunds of Vermont was chosen for the position. In the event of the death of President Arthur, Senator Edmunds would become President.

"PIG IRON" KELLEY, of Pennsylvania, declares the new tariff-tax bill will reduce the revenue about $65,000,000, $40,000,000 of which will come from internal taxation. Of the $25,000,000 in customs receipts, $11,000,000 will come from the single article of sugar. Sweetness should now be cheaper than kisses at a donation party.

THERE are some people in this world who closely resemble mosquitoes. There isn't much of them, but they tease and fret you all the time. For instance, there is the old established organ and the mushroom organ of the Coshocton Democracy. The latter is gall and wormwood to the soul of the former, when the fact is there isn't enough in the whole concern, taking its impudence, to frighten a pisant from an empty sugar barrel.

THE total appropriations made by Congress are $229,327,511.36, made up as follows: Pension, $86,575,000; Military Academy, $318,657.50; Fortifications, $670,000; Consular and Diplomatic, $1,296,755; Navy, $15,894,434.23; Army, $24,681,350; Post Office, $44,489,520; Indian, $5,362,655.91; Legislative, $20,464-296.22; Sundry Civil, $23,906,147-47; District of Columbia, $1,699,-867.23; Deficiency, $2,813,188.80; Agricultural, $405,640; miscellaneous bills involving appropriations of money, $750,000.

THE tariff bill was united with a bill to reduce internal taxation. The tax on tobacco is reduced as follows: On leave tobacco from $25 to $12; manufacturer's tax reduced from $10 to $6; retail duty in leaf from $500 to $250; on cigars from $6 per thousand to $3 per thousand; on cigaretts from $1.75 to 50 cents. The tax on proprietory medicines and on bank checks is removed entirely. On ale, beer and spirits it remains as before. The total reduction to accrue is about $40,000,000. It goes into effect May 1.

THE time was when the statesman who advocated protection was actuated by the best of motives—the fostering of American industry until it became so established that it could compete with the world. That time has now arrived with many interests, and the advocating of rigid protection is in the interests of the few against the many; and by demagogues appealing to the prejudice instead of the reason of men, thereby hoping to gain votes for their party. This demagogism is not confined to one party, but to both, and is sectional.

A BILL is before the Legislature for the creation of a Supreme Court Commission, and the probabilities are it will become a law, as the docket of the Court is now so overburdened it will be impossible for them to perform the duties. If the bill is passed, Judge C. F. Voorhes will be a candidate for appointment upon the grounds that Gov. Foster will probably follow precedent and appoint a minority of the Commission from the Democratic party. Judge Voorhes' experience upon the bench has proved satisfactory, and we believe it would be the part of wisdom to allow him to represent the Democracy upon the Commission.

THE Legislature of Michigan has finally succeeded in choosing a United States Senator, after weeks of balloting. Senator Ferry was defeated, the last ballot showing only two votes for him. The successful man is Hon. Thomas W. Palmer. He is a native of Detroit, 58 years of age, and extensively engaged in the lumber business of that city. He has been a member of the Municipal Government of Detroit, and represented his district in the State Senate; has been an unsuccessful candidate for Congress and for the Governorship of Michigan. He is said to be one of the most finished orators of the Republican party of his State, possessing scholarly tastes, extensive reading and wide general attainments, and his courtesy and hospitality are claimed to have contributed largely to his present elevation.

THE efforts of the mushroom organ to annihilate THE AGE at one fell swoop by its peculiar sarcasm is apt to cause nervous people to sympathize with us, but we beg to assure our friends that these savage onslaughts are not half so troublesome as flies in August. It reminds us of childhood's experience, when a great showman advertised he would exhibit the only living gorrilla ever exported to America, and the blood of the beholder ran cold as he contemplated the fearful picture representing the gorrilla devouring a human being. But when they crept up to the door and tremblingly paid their quarter, they found on exhibition a little monkey chattering its teeth and begging for pea nuts. Let the mushroom continue its senseless diatribe so long as it chooses. It is harmless but amusin'.

BECAUSE THE AGE, in a spirit of friendship and in the interests of harmony, warned Mr. Peck, a Democratic office seeker, of the necessity of consulting a new local boss—the mushroom organ of the Coshocton Democracy—that paper hurls at the defenseless head of THE AGE a brief article that is as ponderous as Jumbo, and as silly as anything "Klinker" was ever known to write.

However, the fact remains that the mushroom organ has set itself up as a "boss," and if the office seekers do not bend the knee to its dictates, war will be declared. Success in the Commissioner fight has emboldened it; and it intends to remain on top or make fur fly. If there is one thing more than another THE AGE loves, it is harmony, and therefore we advise all patriotic Democrats who are dying to serve their country to remember that "discretion is the better part of valor," and before proceeding to business seek out this self-appointed director of local politics and make themselves solid.

A Cry From the Wool Growers.

Before adjourning, Congress passed a tariff bill whereby the revenue burdens of the people from this source, it is thought, will be greatly reduced. That part relating to the wool interests we give in full on another page, and in the future other provisions will be published. For the present, however, we content ourselves with this subject alone, because of the "local" interest. During the campaign of 1880 considerable sport was made of the statement of General Hancock that the tariff was a local issue; but the fact remains that the entire discussion of the question in the halls of Congress has thoroughly demonstrated that all the "Statesmen" of that body regarded it as a local issue. Here was one section demanding protection for iron and steel rails, another for cotton goods, another for timber, another for wool, and so on to the end. Reasoning from this, the remark of General Hancock was correct; but the American Congressman is a strange animal—the meandering of his reasoning qualities in searching for plans whereby party advantages may be increased are as diversified as the capers of a bull calf in a clover field, and about as senseless. The tariff is not a local issue, but one that concerns the welfare of the Nation, and in that light alone should be considered.

Congress in passing the bill now a law did the best that could have been done under the circumstances; and the passing of this bill was far better than to have allowed matters to rest as they were. There are, no doubt, places where changes would have bettered it, but as a whole it is pronounced by some of the best men of the Nation to be a good measure. All should so accept it, but there is evidence that it will not be so treated. A few of the "local" interests are not satisfied with the protection granted them, and are disposed to grumble. Demagogues are already posing themselves to appeal to the prejudice and selfishness of these dissatisfied elements, thereby hoping to gain party advantage. This is particularly true of the wool growers; but investigation will show to these men that their objections are selfish and not founded upon reason.

The great disciple of the American system of protection—Henry Clay—declared the only object of protection was to foster American industry, and that doctrine, true in the time of Clay, is true to-day. Protection as a principle is not that one may be permitted to secure more for his goods than his brother across the water, and thus accumulate wealth more rapidly, but that the manufacturer in the United States may be permitted to control the market here without competition from abroad until such time as he may become so thoroughly established as to not be affected by competition. The same is true of wool growers, and to that end the present tariff law was framed. Under the beneficent workings of that law the wool clip was increased from 62,000-000 pounds in 1860 to 280,000,000 pounds in 1880. The tariff on wool such as is grown in this country, as it now exists is ten cents per pound and eleven per cent. ad valorem. With that protection the product of the wool grower has more than quadrupled itself, and the principal object of protection—fostering American industries—has been achieved. Now the wool grower should not complain because the ad valorem duty is taken off, which will reduce the price of his wool not more than three cents per pound. If he only looks at the immediate effect to his own pocket he will be disposed to complain, but if he regards the interests of the great majority of the people who will be benefited, he can not but see it otherwise.

THE AGE is not what is commonly called a free trader, but it surely believes the cry of the rabid protectionists is a cry for robbery, and against the interests of the American farmer, the American workman, and the American citizen in every phase of life, except those who are the direct recipients of the plunder. This question is destined to be to the fore for the coming few years, and all the information that can be gathered will be eagerly sought for by the people; and to this end we invite discussion from any of our readers who may feel inclined to define their views in our columns.

A HERO OF BALAKLAVA.

Man's Warlike Nature—War History and War Poetry Intertwined—A Hero of a Famous Charge Now a Resident of Coshocton.

Man by nature is warlike, and therein, we believe, is most thoroughly demonstrated the kinship between man and the brute creation. From the earliest history of the world, man has been in a great measure (gradually decreasing as he became more enlightened, it is true) held in abeyance by the terrors of warlike demonstrations; and the Bible abounds in thrilling descriptions of battles. But one thing we have noticed that those battles and their heros, that have been made the subject of song are the ones that have taken greater hold upon the popular mine, and are the more thoroughly understood. Content to pass by the wars of holy writ, and come to profane histroy, we find the statement above made to be verified. The student of history loves to pore over the pages of the stately Gibbon, the exhaustive Rollin, the analytical Hume, the fiery Macauley, the scrutinous Knight, the sarcastic Carlyle; and enjoys with equal vigor the writings of Creasy, and Schiller, and Greene, and Motley, and Bancroft, and others of the world's great historians, but when to the interest of knowledge is added the inspiration of song, the event thus chronicled appears to more firmly grasp the mind and is forever retained. Man appears to love the pictures of war, and Milton in his great Paradise Lost best displays his sublimest genius when picturing the terrible wars in Heaven and in hell. What more terribly beautiful than this:

"Black it stood as night,
Fierce as ten furies, terrible as hell,
And shook a dreadful dart."

Or this:

"So frowned the mighty combatants, that hell
Grew darker at their frown."

Who can read the 20th book of Homer's Iliad—"the battle of the gods"—without having the terrors of war fastened upon his brain, and feel the blood tingle in his veins as the bold poet appeals to the imaginative powers.

"High o'er the scene of death Achilles stood,
All grim with dust, all horrible in blood;
Yet still insatiate, still with rage on flame,
Such le the rust of never-dying fame!"

Other instances might be cited until this article was extended to a length our space forbids, but we want to chronicle a fact that some of the citizens of Coshocton have been acquainted with, but few have recognized the wonder of the same, or realized the terrible scenes passed through by the subject of this article, who has seen war in its most terrible aspects, and who in common with other brave lads whose bones have long since mouldered away, forms the theme for one of the immortal war poems of the world—"The charge of the light brigade," at the battle of Balaklava. The Crimean war comparatively brief, but terrible while it progressed, resulted in the lost of life to 24,000 English, 63,500 French and 125,000 Russians, while treasure in millions was expended, but in all the terrible scenes of that brief war, there is none that will live in history like the charge of the six hundred at Balaklava, and this we undertake to say is because of the wreath of poets entwined around it by the great Tennyson:

"Cannon to the right of them,
Cannon to the left of them
Cannon in front of them
Volleyed and thundered!
Stormed at with shot and shell
Bravely they rode, and well,
Into the jaws of Death
Into the mouth of Hell,
Rode the six hundred."

Within the corporate limits of Coshocton, there lives a man, poor in this worlds goods, but great in experience, possessed of a generous heart, and a strong arm whereby he makes a living for himself and family working day in and day out in the bowels of mother earth, bringing to light the black diamonds by the ton, who was one of that band that made the terrible and fatal charge so beautifully commemorated by the poet *laureate*. His name is Mathew T. Hamilton and his age 56. He was No. 1004, B troop, first light dragoons, and at the time of the famous charge was about 28 years of age. He served in the British army 13 years, and 166 days, 7 of these years following the close of Crimean war. While making this famous charge his horse was shot through the neck, and dropped dead, just after they had succeeded in returning to their army, and he received two severe wounds, the scars of which he carries to this day. The left arm was broken at the elbow and a bullet passed through the right side just above the hip. After completing his service in the British army he returned to Scotland of which country he is a native, and twelve years ago came to America the greater part of which time he has been a resident of Coshocton. Mr. Hamilton is voluble upon the subject of war, and with his hardy experience was apt to regard thrilling features with but little interest, but when the order for the charge came, he declares he was so abashed he knew not what to think, and in a few moments they whirled into a vortex of death. It was

"Theirs not to make reply;
Theirs not to reason why;
Theirs but to do and die."

The battle of Balaklava commenced on the 25th of October 1824, and although the Russians far outnumbered the British, the latter by superior tactics and bravery of the men succeeded in utterly routing the enemy, and for a time the triumph carried away the heads of officers and men. Lord Raglan, the British commander, gave an order for the cavalry—the light brigade—to regain certain heights that had been abandoned by the Turks early in the fight, the object in gaining them being to prevent the Russians from carrying off the guns at these redoubts. In carrying the message, Captain Nolan misunderstood and ordered the brigade to charge the Russian army. The terrible mistake and the carnage that ensued is thus pictured by Dr. Russel in his history of the Crimean war:

The whole brigade scarcely made one effective regiment according to the numbers of continental armies; yet it was more than we could spare. As they rushed towards the front, the Russians opened on them from the guns in the redoubt on the right, with volleys of musketry and rifles. They swept proudly past glittering in the morning sun in all the pride and splendor of war. We could scarcely believe the evidences of our senses! Surely that handful of men are not going to charge an army in position? Alas! it was but too true—their desperate valor knew no bounds, and far indeed was it removed from its so-called better part—discretion. They advanced in two lines, quickening their pace as they closed towards the enemy. A more fearful spectacle was never witnessed than by those, who, without the power to aid, beheld their heroic countrymen rushing to the arms of death. At the distance of twelve hundred yards the whole line of the enemy belched forth, from thirty iron mouths, a flood of smoke and flame, through which hissed the deadly balls. Their flight was marked by instant gaps in our ranks, by dead men and horses, by steeds flying wounded or riderless across the plain. The first line is broken; it is joined by the second; they never halt or check their speed for an instant. With diminished ranks, thinned by those thirty guns, which the Russians had laid with the most deadly accuracy, with a halo of flashing steel above their heads, and with a cheer, which was many a noble fellow's death-cry, they flew into the smoke of the batteries, but ere they were lost from view, the plain was strewed with their bodies, and with the carcasses of horses. They were exposed to an oblique fire from the batteries on the hill on both sides as well as to a direct fire of musketry. Through clouds of smoke we could see their sabres flashing as they rode up to the guns and dashed between them, cutting down the gunners as they stood. We saw them riding through the guns, as I have said; to our delight we saw them returning, after breaking through a column of Russian infantry, and scattering them like chaff, when the flank fire of the battery on the hill swept them, scattered and broken as they were. Wounded men and dismounted troopers flying towards us told the sad tale—demi-gods could not have done what we had failed to do. At the very moment when they were about to retreat an enormous mass of lancers was hurled on their flank. Colonel Shewell, of the 8th Hussars, saw the danger, and rode his few men straight at them, cutting his way through with fearful loss. The other regiments turned and engaged in a desperate encounter. With courage too great almost for credence, they were breaking their way through the columns which enveloped them, when there took place an act of atrocity without parallel in the modern warfare of civilized nations. The Russian gunners when the storm of cavalry passed returned to their guns. They saw their own cavalry mingled with the troopers who had just ridden over them, and to the eternal disgrace of the Russian name, the miscreants poured a murderous volley of grape and canister on the mass of struggling men and horses, mingling friend and foe in one common ruin. It was as much as our heavy cavalry brigade could do to cover the retreat of the miserable remnants of that band of heros as they returned to the place they had so lately quitted in all the pride of life. At thirty minutes past eleven not a British soldier, except the dead and dying, was left in front of these bloody Muscovite guns."

LETTER FROM COLUMBUS.

COLUMBUS, March 5, 1883.

The wide-spread damage done to the public works of the State by the recent floods, has renewed the hopes of the various gentlemen who desire to get possession of some of the canal property for railroad use.

A petition was presented in the Senate last Friday from Zanesville for the abandonment of such portions of the public works as do not pay the expenses of current repairs, the land to revert to the former owners without reservation.

Another petition came from the Hocking Valley, from 347 land owners, asking for the abandonment of the Hocking canal It is too late in the season for any decided steps to be taken.

The general appropriation bill contained an item for keeping up the public works, but the sum mentioned therein will not make the needed repairs. The Board of Public Works meet to-day to consider what sum will be necessary to put them in working order again, and to ask the Assembly for a special appropriation. The opinion of those best informed seems to be, however, that such a bill will not pass. The fact is, the canals are relics of a bye-gone age. Although it is probable that certain portions, the seats of valuable water power, will be kept up for some time, the canal will be abandoned piece-meal. Each year there is less interest taken in their preservation and the rapid extension of railways renders them useless to a great extent.

The most that can be done is to keep schemers from getting hold of the best portions to the detriment of those who hold reversionary interests in the ground accepted by them.

A member of the House who is deeply interested in the temperance question, on last Friday remarked, "the States are all smashed, no one knows what is going to be done." The drift of sentiment is setting in favor of a tax bill. On Friday, the Scott and Locke tax bill were each referred to a special committee and will be reported on tomorrow, Tuesday.

The Locke bill, which provides for a tax based on the average sales of the dealer, seems to be most in favor, and it would not be surprising if it went through triumphantly.

As to the Constitutional amendments the members seem more inclined to sink personal preferences and cranky ideas and to vote for the resolution which offers the best chance of adoption.

A week ago, it looked as if no amendment would be submitted; to-day, the chances are about even. A prohibition proposition is sure to be one of the alternatives offered, simply because there is no earthly chance of its adoption by the people, and its submission will stop the clamor that has gone up for years from the dry and husky throats of the prohibitionists in its favor.

Mention was made in this correspondence last week of certain objection to the present cumbrous State Constitution. Other points, equally grave, can be found. These facts led Mr. Dexter, a Cincinnati Senator, to introduce a resolution reciting that it is necessary to call a convention to revise the Constitution, and providing for a vote by the people this fall as to whether such a body shall be called or not. Though it is doubtful if the resolution pass, it should be done. The temperance question, the provisions regarding special legislation, the inefficient Judicial system, the patchwork of legislation in the provisions of the present Constitution, all need over-hauling.

England has no written constitution, yet in no country is an infringemen on the liberty of the subject so jealously guarded.

The celebrated bribery case of John D. Watson, the Cincinnati canal lobbyist of last winter, terminated on last Friday, by a verdict of guilty. Columbus rejoices over the event, as it will decrease the army of lobbyists who are such a prominent feature of Columbus political life when important measures are being deliberated in the Legislature. Of course the usual motion for a new trial was made. It is hoped, however, that it will be overruled, and sentence passed. It will be a good solid one, as this is the first case of the kind ever made out in Ohio.

Much business has been transacted, but little of any note. Many good measures have been introduced, but there is small chance for the passage of any of the hundreds of bills not of special importance that now slumber in the committee rooms. A general feeling is prevalent that the session will close about April 15th, and it may wind up sooner if the temperance question should unexpectedly be gotten out of the way. But that is not at all probable.

FARRAND.

Mr. Vogenitz on Dr. Gladden.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE COSHOCTON AGE:

Since you have withdrawn from this discussion, which we are pleased to know was carried on and ended in a friendly and courteous manner upon both sides, we bid your columns good-bye for the present, but hold ourselves ever ready to tilt a lance with the defenders of the liquor traffic, whether they have free rum or licensed rum inscribed upon their banners. We have read the extract from the sermon of Dr. Gladden, and think while it may give some encouragement to the enemies of temperance, it will not utterly dismay those who are earnestly trying to banish the barbarism of liquor selling. These disciples of Dr. Crosby are becoming scarce in the ministry, and an occasional belated voice like "Dr. Gladden's" is scarcely heard among the voices of the hosts of ministers from Joseph Cook down to humble country pastor, all over the land calling on all good christians to vote as they pray. To the readers of the AGE, who have followed this discussion, we will say you have been referred to the sermon of Washington Gladden, wherein he defends license, upon the ground that Moses licensed murder, which is a greater slander upon Moses than Bob. Ingersoll ever uttered, and unworthy words from a minister of Christ. The first laws given to Moses by God upon Sinai, with thunders and quaking, were all prohibitory laws—not a license law among them. "Thou shalt not kill," and in Leviticus, Chap. 24, v. 17, God further says to Moses, tell my people "He that killeth any man shall surely be put to death." It is painful to see so learned a man as Dr. Gladden become a *Bible twister* to defend the wrong. All the woes of the children of Israel flowed from the disregard of God's prohibitory laws. See the result of their not putting away the temples and graves in the high places as God commanded them, as long as they were permitted to remain, so long were the people led to idolatry, and in every case where idolatrous nations were not driven out, but put under tribute, which was license, the ruin of God's people followed.

I. B. VOGENITZ.

Blue Laws and Prohibition.

Our Plainfield correspondent writes: Your Wisconsin correspondent assumes the position of "His Honor" the high Judge over the consciences of those who call themselves prohibitionists. I don't much like to see a creature get exalted above measure and try to proscribe the consciences of many of our best citizens. I call them our best citizens; because I think that those who would banish an evil from the world are our best citizens. I have my opinion about the education and refinement of a man who can see nothing in our Puritan fathers but "blue laws," and who is so ready to cry 'superfine,' 'hypocrit,' etc. In all my life, which is not the shortest, I have noticed the blackest hypocrites ready to cry hypocrite first. The prohibitionists I believe to be conscientious, good people. But I do not believe their measure at this time practicable. And my opinion is they had better vote with that party which will create laws that will suppress the evil of alcohol in the greatest practical measure under present circumstances. I feel bound thus to defend the honest purposes of the prohibitionists, although there are among them those who can defend themselves much better that I.

JAMES SCOTT, 93 years of age, died in Guernsey county last week. The *Jeffersonian* says he was "the oldest Freemason in America, if not in the world." He was born in the county Down, Ireland, and was made a Freemason when not 21 years of age, as a favor in view of his proposed journey, under a special dispensation of the Grand Lodge of Ireland. This was about the year 1811, in the Lodge of Killala, which was presided over by the celebrated Dobbin Duffin as Master. He remained a Freemason until his death, being such for about 72 years.

GREENWICH, Feb. 11, '80,

Hop Bitters Co.—Sirs—I was given up by the doctors to die of scrofula consumption. Two bottles of your Bitters cured me.

LEROY BREWER.

WHEN a man resists sin on human motives only, he wont hold out long.

A VIRTUE of paganism is strength, a virtue of Christianity is obedience.

An attractive, youthful appearance secured by using Parker's Hair Balsam to all who are getting gray. mar 3-4t

THE Department of State has received application of the British Government for the extradition of P. J. Sheridan, suspected of complicity in the Phoenix Park murder.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

Forty cases of measles are reported in the Ohio Penitentiary.

Morgan is the only county in Ohio that has no railroad.

Gallipolis is said to be the only town on the Ohio river that was entirely above the late flood.

SECRETARY CHAMBERLAIN estimates the wheat crop for 1883 at about two-thirds of last year's crop.

A bald eagle, which measured nine feet from tip to tip of wings, was shot by a hunter in Guernsey county last week.

MRS. BEARDMORE, of Barnesville, claims to have been cured of cancer of the worst type through the efficacy of prayer.

AT Centerburg, Knox county, Wm. Barber cut George Darling in the neck with a razor. He was arrested and lodge in jail.

A CASE of smallpox has appeared in the Lebanon Normal School, causing great alarm among the students and citizens of that town.

EMANUEL PAINTER, a well-to-do farmer who resides near Springfield, suicided by cutting his throat. Religious excitement was the cause.

EDWARD FACTOR, Ed. Barton and John Devine were arrested and bound over, at Zanesville, on the charge of breaking into seventeen freight cars.

A counterfeiter, captured on a Baltimore & Ohio train, escaped by jumping through a car window while the train was going at the rate of forty miles an hour.

At Wooster certain days are set apart for the pupils of the public schools to bring a potato each to be given to the poor, Several bushels are thus accumulated.

An Oberlin druggist brought suit against a minister for the recovery of $30,000 damages for libel in a sermon, denouncing him for selling liquor. He lost his suit.

CHAS. COOLEY, a prominent and very wealthy business man of Bellefountaine committed suicide last week. Cause, mental depression, because of the recent death of his son.

IT is announced that the coinage of the new five cent pieces will be stopped, the omission of the word "cents" making the coin a dangerous one in the hands of counterfeiters.

AT Canton last week a man named Marchise shot at a cow, intending to kill it, but he missed his mark and shot his cousin, Martin Ungeschiest, in the right breast, killing him instantly.

WAYNE county farmers complain that the wheat fields do not look promising, and some state that this year's crop will be at least a third less than last year. The cause is the freezing and thawing.

THE Cadiz Creamery Company has been incorporated with a capital stock of $10,000. They propose to erect buildings and provide all the necessary machinery for the manufacture of butter and cheese.

MRS. JOHN ZIMMERMAN, of Wooster, while holding to the ring in a hitching post slipped on the ice and had a finger torn off, drawing out the leaders to full length, and leaving the bloody finger in the ring.

HON. HENRY B. CURTISS, of Mt. Vernon, has furnished Kenyon College with a sum to be advanced to worthy young men seeking an education, the loans to be for five years at one and one-half per cent. per annum, and in sums of $150 per year.

AN Evangelist, by the name of Weber, created great excitement at Findlay, last week. At a revival he approached a highly respected lady of that town and said: "This woman has a devil in her—an awful devil in her! She is a *bad* woman! Come down, God, and take the devil out of her!" It is said the meeting came very near breaking up in a row.

G. W. DAWSON, a prominent citizen of Uhrichsville, was arrested on the charge of having obtained goods under false pretense from a Chicago firm. He was taken to New Philadelphia and during his preliminary hearing succeeded in making his escape. Pursuit was made and he was captured at Wheeling.

A LITTLE girl discovered a large stone on the track of the B. & O. road near Newark. She immediately informed her father, and he started one way and sent her the other to warn any approaching trains. The child met the west bound passenger and succeeded in attracting the attention of the engineer, and the train was stopped one hundred yards from the obstruction, thus preventing a serious wreck.

IF they are not lied on, Holmes county people are the most gulliable of any community in the State. They suffered severely from the late Chicago broker's swindle, and seem to hitch on to every fraud, large or small, that travels. The latest is that last week a swindler took in eastern Holmes county with a powder to keep coal oil lamps from exploding;" and on Thursday "a stranger took in several Millersburgers on the new nickle, gold plated to represent $5 gold pieces.—*Wayne County Democrat.*

A BILL has been introduced into the Ohio Legislature by Representative Liggy, of Medina county, amending the act of 1880, allowing bounties to re-enlisted veterans. The amendment defines re-enlisted soldiers, who, having re enlisted under a requisition of the President of the United States for troops for the time mentioned in such requisition, and received an honorable discharge for such service, at home or on the field, and having received an honorable discharge for such second term of service.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Scientific Nursing.

There is no subject of so much general interest as this, concerning which there is, at the same-time, such a widely prevalent ignorance. There are few, especially among women, upon whom will not devolve at some time in their lives, the care of the sick; fewer still who will not at some time become dependent upon such care; and it might naturally be supposed that matters of such primary and universal importance as sanitary conditions and the practical application in the sick room of scientific principles would be too familiar to every one to need to be further enlarged upon. But the fact is, it too frequently happens that all the scientific knowledge which ever enters the sick-room comes in with the doctor, and goes out again with him.

This state of things requires to be improved. Knowledge, and that correct knowledge we call science, is just as indispensable to the nurse as to anybody else. It is a great mistake to suppose that all women—even all good women—make good nurses. The best intentions and the tenderest heart may co-exist with an utter lack of executive ability, and be more than counterbalnaced by ignorance and prejudice. Native aptitude gives advantage, but it cannot be relied upon alone. Even those who possess in the highest degree the natural gift of ministration which renders them so acceptable to the invalid would find their power of usefulness very largely increased by a familiarity with what may be properly called the science of the sick-room. Physicians are recognizing more and more the importance of hygienic agencies in the treatment of disease, and with this there has come an increasingly urgent call for the scientific instruction and practical training of those who are to take charge of invalids. Science explains the conditions upon which the art of the nurse depends, and lays down principles which cannot be violated without injury; but it is not at all necessary to make a parade of technical language in stating its requirements. It is the object of the present article to furnish a few simple directions for the care of the sick that have the warrant of practical experience.—*Clara S. Weeks in Popular Science Monthly.*

Milk in the Cocoanut.

Whether the familiar saying about "the milk in the cocoanut" had its origin in a trick played upon a city marshal by a Maine liquor-dealer, or merely acquires therefrom a new application, the story is worth telling, and the Somerville *Journal* tells it very well. "One night the liquor-dealer made a wager with the marshal that he could bring a large quantity of liquor into the city and sell it in small wholesale lots without the latter's being able to catch him. The next day the liquor-dealer disappeared, only to reappear as suddenly a couple of days later. The marshal's myrmidons soon detected a very strong odor of whisky in the public breath, but after vainly hunting the source of supply for a week the marshal suddenly thought of his wager, and made a descent on his friend, but found nothing illegal on the premises. After dismissing his officers the marshal said: 'Look here, X——, this town is just chuck full of whisky, and I believe you are at the bottom of the barrel. Now give us the racket, and if you have won your wager I'll pay up and say nothing about it.' With a broad grin, the other replied, as he selected a cocoanut from a basketful in the corner: 'Here, take that home and sample it. I passed five thousand of them under your very nose last week, and this is the last of the lot.' The marshal paid up, and left with his sample."

The Bear Not in Winter Society.

Like the hedgehog, the bear depends entirely upon its accumulation of fat, and during the fall is in prime condition, when, in October or November, it enters upon its winter home. One of these nests of the black bear, found by the writer several miles from Lake Utowana, in the Adirondacks, was beneath a huge tree, four or five of whose great roots branched out on each side. The earth had been removed on the south side, the interior lined with leaves, twigs and other refuse matter that would make a comfortable bed, and, covered with snow in a dense jungle, the animal had perfect security. Soon after the bear has retired the intestines shrink and become clogged or hardened with a substance known as tappan, in reality pine leaves and the bark of fir trees that they eat immediately prior to entering upon the state of hibernation, that remains in position until spring, and so slow is the exhaustion of fat, that is now the food-supply, that animals have been found five months after their involuntary entombment as fat as when they went in. During the sleep the skin upon the balls of the feet is renewed. The males of the polar bear do not hibernate, a fact proven by the late polar expedition of the yacht Eira.

A Hot-Water Bottle for the Muff.

I have recently heard of an invention that has been patented by a lady, of a muff with an inside receptacle for holding hot water or any other fluid, the same being introduced through a mouthpiece on top, which when in use is kept securely corked. A horrid man says: "Here is presented a grand opportunity. The same muff that holds water will also hold less temperate fluid, and there can be contained in it not only warmth for the hands, but warmth for the entire body, and the woman who bends gracefully while raising her muff, burying her face in its furry surface, ostensibly to warm a nose presumably red with cold, can draw in a draught more potent than the limpid Croton. Other articles can be utilized in the same way, and in a convocation of strong-minded women one may expect to hear of one tapping sherry from her boa, whisky from her muff, and a variety of cordials from small sacks contained within the folds of her sealskin or cape."—*Advertiser.*

The Persian Way.

A certain Persian city having exhausted all its funds, and knowing of no way to raise more, the Mayor laid the case before the Governor of the Province.

"Have you doubled the taxes?"

"We have."

"Have you borrowed from the rich?"

"Every dollar that they will lend."

"Have you issued bonds?"

"We have, but no one will buy them at any price."

"Have you stolen all the school moneys?"

"Months ago, illustrious Ruler."

"Pawned the city seal?"

"Yea, verily."

"Mortgaged the City Hall?"

"Yea, five times over."

"It is indeed a serious case," mused the Governor, as he scratched his ear. "The only way out of it is to go home and announce an era of reform."

Two brothers in Georgia were married on the same day, have each six children, and the combined ages of the children is the same.

Things Looked Squally.

In the early days of Michigan says the *Free Press* the pioneer respected the Sabbath because it was the day to go hunting and pay visits. Churches were few and far apart outside of the towns, and the presence of a circuit rider created as much excitement as a bear hunt. One day a settler named Roberts, then living in the woods of Clinton Co., happened to be at the county seat on business, and before leaving he called on a minister and had a talk.

"Is it wrong to hunt on Sunday?"

"Very wrong," was the reply.

"How about playing cards?"

"That is wicked."

"Can't we have a shooting-match?"

"Not on the Sabbath—not if you want to be good."

"Can't we set log heaps a-fire; dig out foxes, tap sugar trees, look after bear-traps or go fishing on Sunday?"

"Not as a Christian man. Let me read you a few lines in the good Book."

When Roberts started for home he walked very fast, and about 9 o'clock at night he arrived at the house of the nearest neighbor and walked in on the family and called out:

"Say, Bostwick, do you want to go to Heaven?"

"Why, yes, I suppose so," replied the other.

"Then be at my house at daybreak tomorrow morning with your ax. I'm going to give the land to build a meeting-house on, and you've got to help out the logs."

"Any hurry about it?"

"Hurry? Well, I should say so. We've got to begin early and work late, and put in our best licks or our ever getting within forty miles of Heaven will be such a tight squeeze as to rub the hide off. Bostwick we're sinners of the deepest dye, and I tell you we've got to git up and hump, and hand over enough maple sugar to pay for at least four sermons and some powerful loud singing, or we'll be cut down like a flower."

Mourning Six Months.

Sam Johnsing borrowed a black suit from Uncle Mose to attend the funeral of Sam's father-in-law, Sam promising to return the habiliments of woe as soon as the obsequies were over.

Uncle Mose did not lay eyes on Sam, nor was the garb of bereavement returned for three weeks, until, on turning the corner of Austin Avenue and Pecan street, Uncle Mose ran right out against Samuel the mourner. He had on the identical habiliments of woe, but they looked as if they had suffered more than Sam.

"Didn't yer tole me yer was gwine to bring them ar clothes back as soon as yer fodder-in-law was planted?"

"I did promise dat ar, Uncle Mose, but my wife says hit wouldn't be 'spectful to de memory ob de remains to go outer mourning for six mumfs at de very least."—*Texas Siftings.*

He Forgot.

Yesterday afternoon a man who wanted to see the occupant of an office on Woodward avenue climbed four pairs of stairs to discover that the person was out and the door locked. He had descended to the street again when an acquaintance asked:

"Been up to see Blank?"

"Yes."

"Was he in?"

"No."

"Blank is a very particular sort of man, and I hope you shut the door."

"I—I—hanged if I haven't forgotten whether I did or not,"

And he climbed up again to the head of the third flight before he felt anything strike him.

A Thermometer once was Observed in a State of Excessive Agitation. "Why, my friend," inquired the Eight-day clock, "why are you so Perturbed?" "Because," replied the Thermometer, "I apprehend that I am no Longer Capable of performing my Functions. At the present Moment I am Registering forty Degrees above Zero, when I should be Several degrees Below." "Oh, no, I guess Not," said the Eight-day Clock. "Yes, I am Confident of it," persisted the Thermometer, "for from my Position in this Window I just Overheard a Policeman Decline a drink, and it must be a Cold Day when such a Phenomenon occurs."

He Had Some Change.

We are told that the new nickel coins are to be an improvement in weight and symmetry and inscription and design over those now in use. We are pleased to hear it. At present the pious legend, "In God We Trust," is put upon some of our coins, not upon others. On looking over some change in our pocket, we notice that it does not appear on any of the one-cent coins, that it is on the two-cent coin minted 1867, and that it is on the nickel minted in 1869. It does not appear upon any of the greenbacks within sight at this moment.—*New York Sun.*

In the coffin of a Chinese maiden who died and was buried in New York a few days ago, was noticed a large figured fan, open as if for use. The father of the dead girl said that it wa for "good luck."

Considerable newspaper comment is caused by the fact that a man was recently declared insane merely upon the evidence that he lived in a boarding house. The papers haven't yet reached the true inwardness of the affair. He wasn't declared insane because he dwelt in a boarding house. It was because he was never heard to growl at the butter.

Peck on the Obelisk.

After walking about Central Park for an hour, I saw a sign, "To the Obelisk," with a hand pointing to the north, and presently I looked up, and there it was. Well, it made me sick. Why, it is an old back number obelisk, with the advertisements on it so worn out, and imperfect, that I doubt if Bill can read them himself. For a quarter of the money Vanderbilt could have had a new, latest style obelisk, made right here at home, a regular tooth-pick toed, out-away obelisk. But this one is away behind the times. It is frayed at the edges, run over at the heel, and needs weather-strips on it. The advertisements of ancient Egypt patent medicine dealers, with cuts of the patient, before and after taking, are not in the highest style of the art. The Society for the Prevention of Crime should have that obelisk pulled down.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A TOOTHSOME MORSEL.

This from the Madison (Wis.) *Democrat*, conveys its own moral:—Hold on! We are cognizant of the fact that an aching tooth was last night cured by an application of St. Jacob's Oil. The young fellow got mad over his raging tooth in the ball room, and rushed straightway to a drug store where he applied the good old German remedy; in ten minutes the toothache had gone.

Men cannot live exclusively by intelligence and self-love.

A HAPPY LADY.

Mrs. Harriet Orr, of Lancaster, Pa., is perhaps one of the happiest residents of that place. "I have been subject to inward weaknesses and pains in the small of the back for 10 years," said Mrs. Orr, "and had given up all hopes of getting better. I was induced to try Mishler's Herb Bitters, and after using it for a short time I am happy to call myself well." For all diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Biliousness, Nervous Ailments and General Debility, there is nothing so good as Mishler's Herb Bitters.

They that stand high have many blasts to shake them.

A good Baptist clergyman of Bergen, N. Y., a strong temperance man, suffered with kidney trouble, neuralgia and dizziness almost to blindness, over two years after he was told that Hop Bitters would cure him because he was afraid of the prejudice against Bitters. Since his cure he says that none need fear, but trust in Hop Bitters.

A crowd always thinks with its sympathy, but never with its reason.

☞ Hoods, scarfs, ribbons, and any fancy article can be made any color wanted with the Diamond Dyes. All the popular colors.

The truly sublime is always easy and natural.

Thomas Jones, Newark, O., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters completely cured me of weakness, debility and loss of appetite."

One has time enough if one will apply it well.

People's intentions can be decided only by their conduct.

"MY HUSBAND IS DELIGHTED with Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy,' and he says he feels like blessing you for giving to humanity so valuable a medicine. His local difficulties have all been relieved, and his entire system toned up and strengthned. I thank you for your promptness in writing and shall ever remember you with gratitude." So writes a lady of Warwick, Orange Co., N. Y., to Dr. David Kennedy of Rondout, N. Y. Write to Dr. Kennedy, stating your case. "Favorite Remedy," for sale everywhere. 3 3 2t

Flee, sloth, for indolence of the soul is the decay of the body.

WHEN LADIES ARE ATTRACTIVE.

All ladies know their faces are most attractive when free from pimples. Parker's Ginger Tonic is popular among them because it banishes impurities from blood and skin and makes the face glow with health. 3 3 4t

Sin is essentially a departure from God.

DESERVEDLY POPULAR.

Unless it had great merit Parker's Ginger Tonic could not be so popular. Its sale has spread remarkably everywhere, because invalids find it gives them new life and vigor when other medicines fail entirely. 3 3 4t

Reckon a matter of trial to be among thy gains.

SPRING MEDICINE.

Why does everybody take a spring medicine? For three good reasons viz: I—Because one bottle of a blood purifier taken at this season will do more good than two at any other time. II—Because the blood is in a more impure condition than at any other season. III—Because the system is so weakened by this impure state of the blood that it has not sufficient vitality to withstand the debilitating effects of spring weather. Hence, by common consent, people seek relief in medicine. The combination of Hood's Sarsaparilla commends it to our judgement as a good spring medicine and blood purifier. Such things as Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Mandrake, &c., compounded by competent druggists like Messrs. Hood & & Co., warrant us in suggesting that all in of a medicine of this kind give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. 3 3 4t

Simplicity is of all things the hardest to be copied.

VIRTUE often trips and falls on the sharp-edge rock of poverty.

The most unhappy of all men is he who believes himself to be so.

At the faintest pain Perunna should be thought of.

A wise man is never less alone when he is alone.

For weakness of any kind take Peruna.

Men must be taught as though you taught them not.

For nervous debility take Peruna.

Time is the old justice who tries all offenders.

The nearest infallible remedy is Peruna.

The souls of some men are in their clothes.

Wilkie Collins' last story is called "My Ladys Money." In this country it would have been: "Mother-in-Law's got the Stamps," or "The Old Woman is well Heeled," remarks a paragrapher. All Americans, we are glad to say, do not employ such outrageous slang phrases as the above. In speaking of Ely's Cream Balm, however, they do say, "its perfect," "it cures catarrh," "it's as fragrant as flowers and certain death to catarrh," &c., &c. This Balm is not a liquid or snuff, and is easily applied. Thousands of grateful persons attest its efficacy and from every section of our broad continent. "One in our family had catarrh for 8 years," said R. W. Merrill, Sec. Phoenix Manuf'g Co., Grand Rapids, Mich. "She ineffectually tried other remedies and several specialty doctors from Boston. Ely's Cream Balm restored her health and hearing, which were considered incurable." Try a bottle of it, reader.

All who joy would win must share it.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Is designed to meet the wants of those who need a medicine to build them up, give them an appetite, purify the blood, and oil up the machinery of their bodies. No other article takes hold of the system and hits exactly the spot like Hood's Sarsaparilla. It works like magic, reaching every part of the human body through the blood, giving to all renewed life and energy. $1 a bottle, six for $5.

WALL PAPER

AND

WINDOW SHADES.

J. Glover has received his entire Stock of WALL PAPER. Beside a great variety of the

COMMON

papers, he has forty styles of

GILT

In stock, together with an extensive variety of

WINDOW SHADES.

All will be sold at bottom prices. Call at 421 Main Street, Coshocton, O.

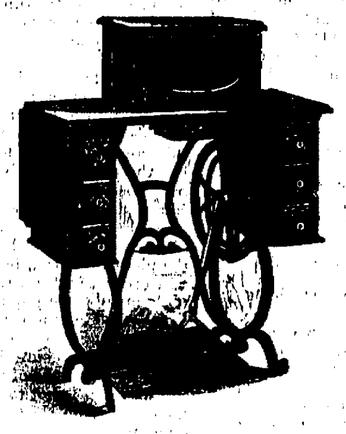
mar8-4t.

FREE GIFT

—TO—

Some one of the Thousands who read

THE AGE.



We have in our possession the following receipted bill:

COSHOCTON, O., Feb. 27, 1883,

The Coshocton Age:

To J. W. SHAW, DR.

One No. 8 $60 White Sewing Machine.

Received Payment,

J. W. SHAW.

This Machine is the best made by the White Sewing Machine Company, and is not excelled by any machine manufactured. It contains six drawers, drop leaf, and all the attachments, and is elegantly nickle plated. We propose to give this machine to some subscriber of The Age, after the following plan:

To every new subscriber paying one year in advance we will give a ticket.

To every old subscriber who pays all arrearages and one year in advance we will give a ticket.

To every subscriber who is now paid in advance, and who gives us $1.50 for another year we will give a ticket.

In the near future, duplicate tickets of those given out will be placed in a hat and thoroughly mixed. A boy will then be blindfolded, who will draw one ticket, and the person holding the corresponding ticket will be entitled to the machine.

Every one who gives us $1.50 per year for THE AGE will get value received, in the paper alone; and in addition thereto may receive this $60 Sewing Machine.

None of the employees of this office will be given an opportunity to compete. The Machine must go to some one of our patrons.

561. 561.

This is the number of different patterns of Goods that

D. M. MOORE

can show you to select your Spring Suit from.

561. 561.

ELLIOTT & MILLER,

2d Street, Coshocton, Ohio,

—MAKE—

Tin Roofing and Spouting

A Specialty. All work WARRANTED in every particular. Besides a new and complete set of Tinner's tools, they have added a large stock of Tinplate, Copper and Sheet-iron of every variety, which enables them to manufacture anything in their line.

The 1st of April they will have the largest and most complete stock of STOVES ever brought to the city.

BOUND TO MAKE 'EM GO!

WHAT?

THOSE CARPETS

AT THE

Bee-Hive Store,

HOW?

By selling them 10 to 20 per cent lower than any one else. Remember, you can buy

Extra Super, for - -	75cts worth $1.00
Double Cotton Chain for - -	25cts worth 35 cts
Marquet Rugs for - - -	$3.00 worth $4.00

Call early and get your choice of Patterns before the line is broken.

LACE CURTAINS.

The Biggest Stock ever shown in Coshocton, and we guarantee THE PRICES to be lower than ever before. A look will convince you that the BEE-HIVE is the

CURTAIN STORE

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WHITE DRESSES,
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DUNCAN & BRO

NewspaperARCHIVE®
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Within the Sanctuary.

Oh, soft and low and full the organ tones
Blend with the sacred stillness of the hour,
Voicing an invocation from each heart,
And bringing Heaven so near to human need
That, hallowed by the Father's answering love,
Their echoes breathe a benediction calm.

Now reverently putting off the shoes
Of worldliness from weary, toil-worn feet,
On sacred ground we stand; subdued, we yield
Ourselves as to the loving guidance of a friend,
Responsive to the spirit's gentle "Come."

Straightway a wondrous peace fills all our soul,
And anxious, wearying Care shrinks back apace,
And Doubt the offspring of our misery,
Assumes the pigmy's stature as we rise
From the low level of our baser selves
And press along the path that ever leads
Straight to the Father's heart; at length we feel
Our groping spirits thrilled with sudden joy,
And know the living presence of the Lord.
In rapturous, eager haste we follow on,
Up, up the mount where Faith serenely smiles,
Till on the summit we would fain behold
The glory of the Presence.

Eagerly,
With vision keen, gained on these hights alone,
Where heaven and earth, the human and divine,
Man's yearning and the Maker's matchless love
Unite for human weal—we look adown
The long, dim vista of the ages past,
And lo! the halo of its own pure light
Reveals Truth—omnipresent and vari-formed,
Now beaming bright, with no uncertain ray—
A star of hope athwart the midnight age
Of dark despair; and now, refreshing, pure,
It sparkles forth, a fountain to the soul
Athirst upon the desert plains of sin;
Or, falling on the famished realm of thought,
Enervate with an idle, sensuous creed,
Is manna, from Omniscient fullness sent;
Now, wonderingly, a world of life inert
Throbs into sentient being, vitalized
By Truth's resistless, tender, brooding breath.

Oh, miracle of mercy, that our eyes,
Blind from our birth, should open to behold
The glories of a world invisible,
And clear, distinct above the din of earth
A new-found sense discern new harmonies!
Oh, voice so strangely sweet! "I am the Truth!"
Oh, joy ineffable! "Who hath seen Me
Hath seen the Father also." Lord of Life,
We praise Thy tender mercy for the boon.

Oh, sweet and clear and full the organ tones
Blend with the holy hush, the sacred calm,
Voicing a benediction of each soul,
And raising earthly aims until they glow
With the near radiance of God's design;
While fervid, calm and clear their echoes ring
From hearts inspired and pulsate with new zeal,
An invocation to the throne of God.

Mrs. H. W. Powers.

NAPOLEON'S THREE WARNINGS.

The celebrated Fouche, Duke of Otranto, sometimes chief of police to Napoleon, was retained but a short time, it is known, in the service of the Bourbons after their restoration to the throne of France. He retired to the town of Aix, in Provence, and there lived in affluence and ease upon the gains of his long and busy career. On one occasion the company assembled in his salon heard from his lips the following story:

I.

By degrees, as Napoleon assumed the power and authority of a king, everything about him, even in the days of the Consulate, began to wear a court-like appearance. All the old monarchical habitudes were revived, one by one. Among other revivals of this kind, the custom of attending mass previous to the hour of audience was restored by Bonaparte, and he himself was punctual in his appearance at the Chapel of St. Cloud on such occasions. Nothing could be more mundane than the mode of performing those religious services. The actresses of the opera were the choirists, and great crowds of busy, talkative people were in the habit of frequenting the gallery of the chapel, from the windows of which the First Consul and Josephine could be seen with their suites and friends. The whole formed merely a daily exhibition of the consular court for the people.

At one particular time the punctuality of Bonaparte in his attendance on mass was rather distressing to his wife. The quick and jealous Josephine had discovered that the eye of her husband was too much directed to a window in the gallery where there regularly appeared the form and face of a young girl of uncommon beauty. The chestnut tresses, the brilliant eyes, and graceful figure of this personage caused the more uneasiness to the Consul's wife, as the stranger's glances were bent not less often upon Bonaparte than his were upon her.

"Who is that young girl?" said Josephine, one day at the close of the service; "what can she seek from the First Consul? I observed her drop a billet just now at his feet. He picked it up—I saw him."

No one could tell Josephine who the object of her notice precisely was, though there were some who declared her to be an emigree lately returned, and who probably was desirous of the intervention of the First Consul in favor of her family. With such guesses as this the Consul's wife was obliged to rest satisfied for the time.

After the audience of that same day had passed Bonaparte expressed a wish for a drive in the park, and accordingly went out attended by his wife, his brother Joseph, Duroc and Hortense Beauharnais. The King of Prussia had just presented Napoleon with a superb set of horses, four in number, and they were harnessed to an open chariot for the party. The Consul took it into his head to drive in person, and mounted into the coachman's seat. The chariot set off, but just as it was turning into the park, it went crash against a stone at the gate, and the First Consul was thrown to the ground. He attempted to rise but again fell prostrate in a stunned and insensible condition. Meanwhile the horses sprang forward with the chariot, and were only stopped when Duroc, at the risk of his life, threw himself out and seized the loose rein. Josephine was taken out in a swooning condition. The rest of the party speedily returned to Napoleon, and took him back to his apartments. On recovering his senses fully, the first thing he did was to put his hand into his pocket and pull out the slip of paper dropped at his feet in the chapel. Looking over his shoulder Josephine read on it these words:

"Do not drive out in your carriage this day."

"This can have no allusion to our late accident," said Bonaparte. "No one could foresee that I was to play the part of coachman to-day, or that I should be awkward enough to drive against a stone. Go, Duroc, and examine the chariot."

Duroc obeyed. Soon after he returned, very pale, and took the First Consul aside. "Citizen Consul," said he, "had you not struck the stone, and stopped our drive, we had all been lost."

"How so?" was the reply.

"There was in the carriage, concealed behind the rear seat, a massive bomb, charged with ragged pieces of iron, with a slow match and kindled. Things had been so arranged that in a quarter of an hour we should have been scattered among the trees of the Park of St. Cloud. Fouche must be told of this. Dubois must be warned."

"Not a word to them," replied Bonaparte. "The knowledge of one plot only engenders a second. Let Josephine remain ignorant of the danger she has escaped. Hortense, Joseph Cambaceres—tell none of them; and let the government *jour nais* say not a word about my fall."

The First Consul was then silent for some time.

"Duroc," he said at length, "you will come to-morrow at mass and examine with attention a young girl whom I shall point out to you. She will occupy the fourth window in the gallery on the right. Follow her home, or cause her to be followed, and bring me intelligence of her name, her abode and her circumstances. It will be better to do this yourself; I would not have the police interfere in this matter."

On the morrow the eyes of more than one person were turned to the window in the gallery. But the jealous Josephine sought in vain for the graceful figure of the young girl. She was not there. The impatient First Consul and his confidant, Duroc, were greatly annoyed at her non-appearance, and little attention was paid by them to the services that day. Their anxiety was fruitless. The girl was seen at mass no more.

II.

The summers of Napoleon were spent chiefly at Malmaison—the winters at Saint Cloud and the Tuileries. Winter had come on and the First Consul had been holding court in the great apartments of the last of these places. It was the third of that month, which Republicans well called Nivose, and in the evening Bonaparte entered his carriage to go to the opera, accompanied by his aid-de-camp, Lauriston, and Generals Lannes and Berthier. The vehicle was about to start, when a female wrapped in a black mantle, rushed out upon the Place Carousel, made her way into the midst of the guards about to accompany Bonaparte, and held forth a paper to the latter, crying:

"Citizen Consul, Citizen Consul, read! read!"

Bonaparte, with that smile which Bourriene describes as irresistible, saluted the petitioner, stretched out his hand for the missive. "A petition, madam?" said he, inquiringly, and then continued: "Fear nothing; I shall peruse it and see justice done."

"Citizen Consul!"—cried the woman, impatiently joining her hands

What she would have futher said was lost. The coachman, who, it was afterward said, was intoxicated, gave the lash to his horses, and they sprang off with the speed of lightning.

The Consul, throwing into his hat the paper he had received, remarked to his companions: "I could not well see her figure, but I think the poor woman is young."

The carriage dashed along rapidly. It was just issuing from the street of St. Nicholas when a frightful detonation was heard, mingling with and followed by the crash of broken windows, and the cries of injured passers-by. The infernal machine had exploded. Uninjured, the carriage of of the Consul and its inmates was whirled with undiminished rapidity to the opera. Bonaparte entered his box with serene brow and unruffled deportment. He saluted, as usual, the assembled spectators, to whom the news of the explosion came with all the speed which rumor exercises upon such occasions. All were stunned and stupified. Bonaparte only was perfectly calm. He stood with crossed arms, listening attentively to the oratorio of Haydn, which was executed on that evening. Suddenly, however, he remembered the paper put into his hands. He took it out and read these lines:

"In the name of heaven, Citizen Consul, do not go to the opera to-night, or, if you do go, pass not through the streets of St. Nicholas."

On reading these words, the Consul chanced to raise his eyes. Exactly opposite to him, in a box on the third tier, sat the young girl of the chapel of St. Cloud, who, with joined hands, seemed to utter prayers of gratitude for the escape which had taken place. Her head had no covering, but her flowing chestnut hair and her person was wrapped in a dark mantle, which the Consul recognized as identical with that worn by the woman who had delivered the paper to him at the carriage door on the Place Carousel.

"Go," said he, quietly but quickly, to Lannes; "go to the box exactly opposite to us, on the third tier. You will find a young girl in a black mantle. Bring her to the Tuileries. I must see her, and without delay." Bonaparte spoke thus, and without raising his eyes, but to make Lannes certain of the person, he took the General's arm, and pointing upward, "See there—look!"

Bonaparte stopped suddenly. The girl was gone. No black mantle was to be seen. Annoyed at this beyond measure, he hurriedly sent Lannes to intercept her. It was in vain. The bookkeeper had seen such an individual, but knew nothing about her. Bonaparte applied to Fouche and Dubois, but all the zeal in these functionaries failed to find her.

III.

Years ran on after the explosion of the infernal machine and the strange accompanying circumstances which tended to make the occurrence more remarkable in the eyes of Bonaparte. To the Consulate succeeded the Empire, and victory after victory marked the career of the great Corsican. At length the hour of change came. Allied Europe poured its troops into France, and compelled the Emperor to lay down the scepter which had been so long shaken in terror over half of the civilized world. The Isle of Elba became for a few days the most remarkable spot on the globe, and finally the resuscitated Empire fell to pieces anew on the field of Waterloo.

Bonaparte was about to quit France. The moment had come for him to set foot in the bark which was to convey him to the English vessel. Friends who had followed the fallen chief to the very last were standing by to give him a final adieu. He waved his hand to those around, and a smile was on the lip which had given the farewell kiss to the imperial eagle. At this instant a woman broke through the band that had stood before Napoleon. She was in the prime of life; not a girl, yet young enough to retain unimpaired that beauty for which she had been remarkable among a crowd of beauties. Her features were full of anxiety and sadness, adding interest to her appearance even at such a moment.

"Sire! sire! sire!" said she, presenting a paper hurriedly: "read! read!"

The Emperor took the paper presented to him. He shook his head and held up the paper to his eyes. After perusing its contents he took it between his hands, and tore it to pieces, scattering the fragments in the air."

"Stop, sire!" cried the woman. "Follow the advice! Be warned—it is yet time!"

"No," replied Napoleon. And, taking from his finger a beautiful oriental ruby, a valuable souvenir of his Egyptian campaign, he held it out to the woman. She took it, kneeling, and kissed the hand which presented it. Turning his head, Napoleon then stepped into the boat which awaited to take him to the vessel. The vessel took him to the barren rock of St. Helena.

And there he died.

Thus, of the three warnings, two were useless, because neglected until the danger had occurred, and the third, which prognosticated the fate of Napoleon, if once in the powers of his adversaries—the third was rejected.

"But who was this woman, Duke of Otranto?"

"That," replied Fouche, "I know not with certainty. The Emperor, if he knew, ultimately seems to have kept the secret. All that is known respecting the matter is that a female related to Saint Regent, one of the authors of the explosion of the street of St. Nicholas, died at the hospital Hotel Dieu, in 1837, and that around her neck was suspended, by a silk ribbon, the exquisite oriental ruby of Napoleon."

Billiards for Girls.

Two girls of this city having heard that Elizabeth Cady Stanton advised billiards for girls, concluded to profit by the advice of so wise a counselor, and the other day when the men folks were all down town the girls in question adjourned to the billiard room to have a game.

"What shall we play?" asked the elder.

"Why, billiards of course."

"I know you silly thing, but there's different kinds of billiards. I mean what kind shall we play. There's discount, and hundred or nothing, and pin "ball and fifteen pool."

"Oh, I don't know; which is the nicest?"

"Hundred or nothing's easy; mabe we had better begin on that."

"All right."

"Well, why don't you get your pole and shoot? its your first shot."

"No, it ain't either, we have to choose for shot."

"That's so, well, here; ock-a—bock-a—bon-a—crock-a—ock-a—BOCK-A—TUSE, there, its your first shot!"

"Why you mean thing! Tain't no such thing."

"Don't you call me a cheater, or I'll tell ma you take pickles to bed with you."

"Well, I don't care; ocka-bocka ain't fair; you know you always said it wasn't in ketcher."

"Well, do it yourself, then."

"One err-y—orr-err-y—ick-or-y—ann—fill-i-son—fall-i-son—nick-o-las—John Que-vy — qua-vy — English — navey—*stink-um*—STANK-UM—BUCK! There, now I told you so; you have to shoot."

"Well, I'll shoot but tain't fair. What are you laughing at, you little fool?"

"Te-he-he-he. You ain't got no chalk on your stick; you know a heap about billiards, you do."

"You think you're smart, now, don't you? Well you ain't. You dasen't put chalk on only when you make a run, there! I guess I've seen pa a hundred times."

"Oh you big story teller, I saw pa put chalk on his stick a thousand times in one game and he never made more'n two in his life. George says pa's a chump in billiards.

"You horrid, nasty thing! What did ma tell you about being slangy? If I don't tell on you, I'm a goat."

"Whatch you doin' yourself! Better mind your own self. Goody! goody! Now see what you've done," as the other made a lunge at the ball with a tipless cue and tore a forty inch slit in the cloth.

"Well you made me do it; then she pulled the other's hair, they both cried, and the tournament was over.—*Cin. Sat. Night.*

Burton on Invisible Devils.

With the exception of Ibn Chaldir, who passed nine tenths of his long life in a public library, Robert Burton, the vicar of Segrave, was probably the best-read man who ever lived. He had studied philology, philosophy, theology, law, and medicine; he was a first-class mathematician, a zealous astronomer, and "calculator of nativities"; he had read nearly every volume in the Bodleian collection and in the library of Christ-Church College. He was well versed in the philosophical speculations of the mediæval school-men. He had mastered the inductive system of his great contemporary. All this learning did not prevent him from perpetrating the following dicta:

"The air is not so full of flies in summer as it is at all times of invisible devils. Fiery devils are such as commonly work by blazing stars, fire-drakes, or *ignes fatui* (which lead men often *in flumina aut præcipitia*), whom, if travelers wish to keep off, they must pronounce the name of God with a clear voice, or adore him with their faces in contact with the ground. Aerial devils are such as keep quarters in the air, cause tempests, thunder and lightning, make it rain stones, wool, frogs, etc. Subterranean devils are as common as the rest, and do as much harm. The last are conversant about the center of the earth, to torture the souls of damned men to the day of judgment; their egress and regess some suppose to be about Etna, Lipari, Terra del Fuego(!), etc., because many shrieks and fearful cries are continually heard thereabouts, and familiar apparitions of dead men, ghosts, and goblins. The devil being a slender and incomprehensible spirit, can easily insinuate himself into human bodies. A nun did eat lettuce without grace, or signing it with the sign of the cross, and was instantly possessed.—*Felix L. Oswald, in Popular Science Monthly for February.*

The Princess Smoking.

A package of cigarettes was placed before the Princess Louise, and, with that ease that comes from practice, she lit one and puffed as even a volume of smoke from her sweet lips as ever came from the mouth of a Spanish student. She smoked cigarette after cigarette, and talked and laughed like a young school-girl on a lark. The Princess is remarkably beautiful, her countenance glowing in every feature with the stamp of royalty. She resembles strikingly the pictures of Queen Victoria in her early womanhood. She has the Prince Albert nose and eyes, however. Her skin glows with changing tints of pinky whiteness, and when she laughs the whole face becomes suffused with a healthful bloom, and the large eyes sparkle with bewitching mirthfulness. Her eyes are slightly darker than hazel, and match her hair, which appeared to be abundant. At the back it was thrown into soft entwining braids and gathered into a net, while from the crown of the head it fell in loose puffs on her white, queenly face. A dark brown-satin bow served the purpose of a diadem. Her mouth is small and the lips a dark carmine, and a dimpled chin adds to the already abundant charms of her face.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

"Well, William, what's become of Robert?" "What, 'aven't you 'eard, 'card sir? "No; not defunct, I hope." "That's just exactly what he 'as done, sir, and walked off with hoverything he could lay his 'ands on."

A young man finds himself in a perplexing situation when he is unable to distinguish between a 10-cent cigar purchased for his own enjoyment and the two-for-5's intended for his prospective father-in-law.

A man who has traveled all over the State of Wisconsin the past year has revived the old [illegible] that [illegible] of the young men are so bow-legged that they have to put a board across their knees to hold a girl on their lap.

OUR OWN CARTOONISTS.

Inside Facts Concerning Their Lives—Tom Nast, Matt Morgan, Joe Keppler, Tom Worth, Hopkins and Many Others.

A reporter of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* recently had an interview with Mr. E. Jump, the caricaturist who, it will be remembered, spent a number of years in this city, and won considerable praise for some of his work. The reporter said to Mr. Jump:

"Are caricaturists engaged on the illustrated journals on a regular salary?"

"Some of the best known," replied the artist, "are engaged regularly, but a number refuse to make any bidding contracts, preferring to work on the outside, and sell their ideas and sketches. But there are are objections to doing this, inasmuch as unprincipled foremen can, and often do, steal an idea that has been offered for sale and refused. Of course they will not have a fac simile of the picture offered, but the ruling idea will prevail, and in caricature, ideas are what make them popular. On this account the best known men work regularly for one firm, and it is the best way, as they have a sure income, and can profit by the ideas of the attaches of the journal. It is not to be supposed that men like Tom Nast originate all their own pictures, for 'Pro Bono Publico' and 'Constant Reader' write as much to Harper's and Leslie's as they do to the great dailies, and often suggest an idea that, touched up by an artist's pencil becomes a famous caricature. And then the editors and reporters often furnish a good subject. Of course Nast gets all the credit, and has thus become the acknowledged caricaturist of this country. I do not wish to detract from his merit; his work proves his ability."

"What is there about Nast interesting to the public?"

"Oh, the public knows all about him, he has lectured, and has been here so long. He is saving of his money, and is therefore very rich, for his salary has been for years $250 a week, and he has done outside work besides. He is the highest paid artist in the profession. He has been on the winning side of politics for years, and has really made the *Weekly* what it is. He has the knack of caricaturing public men and politics, and is without an equal in that line."

"What about Matt Morgan?"

"Matt Morgan is an elegant artist, with a vast fund of ideas on all conceivable subjects. He is a better general worker than Nast; but Tommy had been here so long that he knew just what the people in this country would appreciate while Morgan had to experiment with them. He was first brought here by Frank Leslie from England, during the Greeley campaign, to fight Nast and he made a gallant struggle, and has made a reputation co-extensive with the country. He has abandoned caricaturing for the time being and is settled in Cincinnati with a great show printing house, on a salary of $200 a week the year round. He apparently intends to stay there, as he is building a $40,000 house on the hill. He is very much devoted to his family and always has kept them in elegant style. He is very fond of his six children."

"Does Joe Keppler rank next?"

"Well, I do not know as I wish to state the rank in which these artists stand. In the popular estimation Keppler would come next. He is very well known here, as he was a resident for a long time; in fact, published two or three papers, and was married to a St. Louis lady. It is a peculiarity that he made no money to speak of in this city. He left here under engagement to Frank Leslie at a salary of $100 a week, and after awhile started *Puck*; his partner, Schwartzmann, put up all the money. It was printed in German, a good idea, as it is the only comic paper of ability in that language.

"Ballou is probably the oldest caricaturist in New York. He has also a son in the business. He has owned at different times two or three comic papers. Punchinello was one, I believe. He has never attached himself to any one paper but has worked for all, and so, with Harry Stevens, who is also an old-timer is well known. And then there is Wales and Tom Worth, of the Judge. They have been known for many years.—Worth makes a specialty (or used to) of horses and sports. Most of those caricatures of trotting horses and jockeys which hang around town owe their origin to his pencil. Berjhaus, now with Puck, is very good on mammalia. As a rule, artists have a specialty. For instance I used to make a specialty of faces, and was frequently assigned to Washington to take Senators and other public men who had an objection to having their photographs taken. In my meanderings this way I have met most of the artists of this country. By the way, Hopkins is as funny as a writer as an artist. He used to be on *Wild Oats* and the *Graphic*. He is the only one I can recall who is good in both branches."

"What is the ordinary salary of a caricaturist?"

"Oh, it varies; there are some who receive $50 a week, and others $75, and $100, and so on. It depends altogether on the man himself."

"How are these pictures drawn by the artists?"

"Mostly on Bristol board, with pen and ink. They are then photographed down to the size that they are to be printed in. They are mostly lithographed, although Harper's pictures are woodcuts. The New York *Graphic* is printed. The original way was taken from the Canadian Illustrated *News* and was called a Leggotype, after the inventor. That was the scraped glass process. But now time is the great desideratum, and a fatty ink is used, which is printed on the stone, which eats the stone and leaves the picture in relief.—This is done very quickly. It would be difficult to print the *Graphic* otherwise."

"Are you engaged in newspaper work now?"

"No; I am employed now by great publishing houses, on theatrical and display work and on caricatures for saloons and other places of public resort. By the way, this was first introduced during the war, when Nast, in New York, made a number of drawings on paper for the benefit of the Union Relief Committee. These pictures were sold at auction and brought enormous prices on account of the cause. But the purchasers really had no use for them, and they were bought at a very low price by Jerry Thomas, who kept a public house near the Fifth avenue Hotel. This made his house famous and the idea spread to the other cities, until now it is an especial feature with many saloons.

The Landlord's Taste.

When Brown, after eating dinner at a restaurant, asked the proprietor to charge it, the latter said he should be glad to, but he kept no books.

"Keep no books!" exclaimed Brown.

"No," replied the other, "there is no accounting for tastes, you know—at least, not in this shop."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

O. Pancoast, Ashland, O., says: "I have been selling Brown's Iron Bitters for some time and find it to be giving real good satisfaction."

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It is a proof for boorishness to confess a favor with bad grace.

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HAS BEEN PROVED The SUREST CURE for KIDNEY DISEASES.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.

Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.

Either Sex. Incontinence, retention of urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.

43- SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

"I have prescribed Kidney Wort with very great success in a score or more obstinate cases of Kidney and Liver Troubles, also for female weaknesses.—Philip C Ballou, M. D., Monkton, Vt.

"My wife has been much benefitted from the use of Kidney-Wort. She had kidney and other complaints," writes Rev A. B. Coleman Fayetteville, Tenn

KIDNEY-WORT

IS A SURE CURE for all diseases of the Kidneys and —LIVER—

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

41- SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

"I am a living advocate of the virtues of Kidney-Wort. I suffered untold agony from liver disorder. It cured me."—Jno. D. Nevins, Springfield, Ohio

KIDNEY-WORT

FOR THE PERMANENT CURE OF CONSTIPATION.

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

No other disease is so prevalent in this country as Constipation, and no remedy has ever equalled the celebrated Kidney-Wort as a cure. Whatever the cause, however obstinate the case, this remedy will overcome it.

PILES. THIS distressing complaint is very apt to be complicated with constipation. Kidney-Wort strengthens the weakened parts and quickly cures all kinds of Piles even when physicians and medicines have before failed.

If you have either of these troubles

PRICE $1. USE Druggists Sell

KIDNEY-WORT

"Constipation, in all its forms, yields to Kidney-Wort. In female diseases it is very successful."—Dr. Philip C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt., Apr. 20-82.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.

As it is for all the painful diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, and in short time PERFECTLY CURED!

PRICE, $1. LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

44- Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

"I could find no remedy for my kidney complaint and rheumatism," writes Mr. A. B. Burr, of Templo's Mill, Florida, "until I was cured by Kidney-Wort." Exposure, incident to lumbering, caused Mr. Burr's disorders.

Dr. CLARK JOHNSONS
Indian Blood Syrup

Cures all diseases of the Stomach Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood, Millions testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the best remedy known to man. Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia. Agents Wanted.

Labratory 77 West 3d street, New York City, Druggists sell it.

TRADE MARK

New Lexington, O., April 10, 1880.—Dr Clark Johnson,—Your justly celebrated Indian Blood Syrup has given me great relief for nervousness and sleeplessness. I would not be without it.

S. C. TUSS.

HERE AT LAST.

After Long and Weary Waiting Relief is Brought to those who Need It.!

"Well, Pat," said an Orange county Physician to a complaining Irish patient some years ago, "for that pain in your chest you had better go home and put on a mustard plaster. I can't think this minute of anything better. And by the way," added the doctor turning to a friend, "I wish somebody would invent a real good plaster—something actually helpful for such cases as Pat's. May be they will sometime, when its too late for me to use it."

When BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER was placed on the market about ten years ago the doctor's hope became a fact. Because of the rare medicinal virtues inherent in it, its rapid action and sure results, the Capcine is fast displacing the slow-acting plasters of former days, for all affections to which a plaster is ever applicable. Price 25 cents. In the middle of the genuine is cut the word CAPCINE. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. mar10 4t.

DR. F. L. POND of Aurora, Ill., is meeting with wonderful success in the cure of Cancer. Those afflicted should not fail to consult him at once. **CANCER**

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again, I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

— Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

Free D. M. FERRY & CO'S ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTIVE AND PRICED SEED ANNUAL FOR 1883.

Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains about 175 pages, 600 illustrations, prices, accurate descriptions and valuable directions for planting 1500 varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, Fruit Trees, etc. Invaluable to all, especially to Market Gardeners. Send for it!

D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT MICH

Jan20-8t.

FARM FOR SALE.

One hundred and fifty-three acres of land in Bethlehem Township, on the main road from Coshocton to Warsaw; known as the HOLLY farm; four miles from Coshocton and five miles from Warsaw. Large orchard of excellent fruit, large two-story frame house, built in 1880, good outbuildings. Eighty acres bottom land, fifty of which are in grass balance upland; running water in every field, 20 acres good timber. One and one-half miles from the Prairie Chappel church, and one quarter mile from school.

For prices and terms, call on, or address,

J. A. RANDLES, Roscoe, Ohio.

Jan20-3m.

PENSIONS for Soldiers on any disease, wound or injury. Fees, $10. Bounty, Back Pay, Discharges for Deserters, etc., procured. 14 years experience. Address C. M. SITES & CO., 604 F St., Washington, D. C. Jan20-1t

LOOK

To Your Comfort AND Patronize

GEO. T. KAGLE,

BOOT & SHOE MAKER,

PRICE HOUSE BLOCK,

COSHOCTON, OHIO

Manufactures from the best Stock made at lower prices than any other house in the county.

Rubber Boots Half-Soled with Rubber.

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ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: East side Public Square, In Equity Building.

JOHN D. NICHOLAS ... ... E. W. JAMES
NICHOLAS & JAMES,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Will promptly attend to suits in Law, Collections and all Law Business entrusted to their care.
Office: On Third St. Opposite Public Square

R. E. FINLEY ... ... F. A. WERNE
FINLEY & WERNETT,
DENTISTS.
Coshocton, O.—Office: Corner Main & Fifth Streets, near Depot. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention. — Dec.15'79

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HOWARD W. LUCCOCK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Main Street, over Lee's Drug Store.

J. C. POMERENE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Coshocton, O.—Office: North public square, Chestnut street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomerene.

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SIGNS.

Board, Glass, Tin and Canvas Signs Painted. Plain and Ornamental.

ORDERS BY MAIL promptly attended to, and Estimates cheerfully given. Address,

GEO. F. MANNING, West Lafayette, O.

Jan18-3m.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

AT THE OFFICE OF

BUCKLEW & MURPHEY.

MAIN STREET

COSHOCTON - - - - OHIO

1st. Farm in Clark tp., 40 acres well improved, good orchard, and coal mines in operation.
2nd. Fine brick residence on Chestnut St., city. Good stable, fine location, easy terms.
3rd. Farm in Lafayette tp., along the line of the C. V. Railroad. Well improved, very cheap.
4th. Sold.
5th. Farm in Clark township, 200 acres, at $40 per acre, good time given on back payments.
6th. Lots Nos 119, 120 and 121 in Ricketts' addition, very cheap.
7th. Five lots in Agricultural Society's addition; will sell at a bargain.
8th. Sold.
9th. Sold.
10th. Lot 200 original plat of Coshocton, cheap.
11th. Farm in Keene township, 100 acres all in grass; will sell very cheap and on easy terms.
12th. House and lot in Ricketts addition; price, $1,000.
13th. Farm in Jefferson township, 80 acres well improved, good buildings, good orchard, 19 acres timber, part bottom land.
14th. House and lot on Sixth street; will sell for one-half of real value.
15th. To purchase. A well improved farm of 80 or 100 acres near Coshocton.
16th. To purchase. Six desirable lots well located in Coshocton.
17th. Sold.
18th. Money loaned at 8 per cent. First mortgage security given. No charge for loaning.
19th. Western land for sale or trade. Improved and unimproved farms in Kansas, Missouri, Nebraska and Southern Iowa.
20th. Farm for sale or trade, 200 acres in Madison county, Iowa.
21st. Wanted—To purchase farms in Hamilton or adjoining counties, Nebraska. Cash paid.
22d. Money loaned on good security.
23d. Bills abstracted, deeds and mortgages written and acknowledged.
24th. All wishing to buy, sell, loan money, borrow money, or MAKE money, will do well to call at our office.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

In pursuance of an order of the Probate Court, of Coshocton county, Ohio, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on

Tuesday, March 13th, A. D., 1883,

At one o'clock in the afternoon upon the premises, the following Real Estate, situate in the county of Coshocton, in the State of Ohio, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

A part of the south-west quarter of section No. two (2), township No. six (6), of Range four (4) of the unappropriated lands in the military District subject to sale at Zanesville, Ohio, bounded on the south by the Coshocton road, on the west by land formerly owned by Henry C. Powell, and now owned by Valentine Rice and John Mixler, on the north by the Danville road and on the east by land formerly owned by John Binds and now owned by the heirs of Stephen H. Loveless, and is known as the dower estate of Catharine M. DeCamp, widow of John DeCamp, deceased, and is estimated to contain twenty-nine acres, more or less.

Appraised at $1,305.

Terms of Sale—One-third in hand, one-third in one year, and one-third in two years from the day of sale with interest, the deferred payments to be secured by mortgage upon the premises sold.

ANDREW HAWK, Administrator of the Estate of Catharine M. Miler, deceased.

Feb10-5t

"The public likes its magazines by the week."—Christian Union.

No One Knows

Until he has tried it, the advantage of a WEEKLY MAGAZINE like

THE CONTINENT.

(Conducted by Albion W. Tourgee.)

It gives the Best Literature and the Best Art once a week instead of once a month, and one-third more of it every year than any Monthly published, at the same price: $4 a year, 10 cents a copy. This unique periodical has from the first been a most decided success. Judge Tourgee tersely announced his ruling principle to be "The best is none too good for the readers of THE CONTINENT." The result has justified this declaration. In addition to its thirty-two pages a week of the best original matter and the most exquisite illustration, THE CONTINENT celebrates its second birthday and opens its third volume with **the Most Surprising Offers** ever made for subscription to any periodical.

READ! WONDER!! CHOOSE!!!

Remember it is the new broom that sweeps clean, and the growing *Magazine* that will give you the most for your money.

1.—For $4.00 The Continent for One Year, and "The Housekeeper's Year Book," (obtainable only by subscribers.) Value of premium, 50 cts.
2.—For $4.10, The Continent for One Year, and Judge Tourgee's last published work of fiction, "John Eax." Value of premium, $1.
3.—For $4.20, The Continent One Year "The Housekeeper's Year Book," and a "Common Sense Binder," to hold the numbers for six months. Value of premium, $1.25.
4.—For $4.20, The Continent One Year, and either of the published volumes of "Our Continent Library," to-wit: Helen Campbell's "Under Green Apple Boughs," $1; E. C. Gardner's, "The House that Jill Built," $1.50; and Julian Hawthorne's "Dust," $1.25. All illustrated. Value of premium $1.50.
5.—For $4.50, The Continent One Year, and Judge Tourgee's "A Royal Gentleman," fully illustrated. Value of premium, $2.00.
6.—For $5, The Continent One Year, and either Vol. I, Feb. to June, 1882, or Vol. II, July to Dec., 1882, Handsomely Bound. Value of premium, $3.
7.—For $6.00, The Continent One Year, and both Vols. I and II, bound. Value of premium, $5.25.
8.—For $7.00, The Continent One Year, and a complete set of Judge Tourgee's American Historical Novels! Five handsome volumes, comprising, "A Fool's Errand and The Invisible Empire," 520 pp., illustrated, $2.00; "A Royal Gentleman," 527 pp., illustrated, 2.00; "Bricks Without Straw," 521 pp., frontispiece illustration, 1.50; "Figs and Thistles," 538 pp., Garfield frontispiece, 1.50; "John Eax," 300 pp., 1.00. This is $8.00 worth of books and a $4.00 magazine for 7.00. Value of premium, 8.00.
9.—For 10.00, The Continent One Year; Vols. I and II of The Continent, both bound; the Three Volumes of "Our Continent Library" and the Five Volumes of Tourgee's American Historical Novels—10 Volumes and 52 Numbers of a Magazine. Value of premium, $17.

These offers are made to be accepted and are good for one month from the date of this advertisement. No Commissions or Discounts to any one. If unacquainted with The Continent, send for a free sample copy and enclose a stamp for our Memorandum Book for 1883. The more you see of the Magazine the greater will be your surprise at the terms offered.

ADDRESS,
The Continent
Cor. Eleventh and Chestnut Sts.,
PHILA., PA.

Feb17 4w.

CONSUMPTION! FREE!

I have so much confidence in the GREAT GERMAN CONSUMPTION CURE, lately discovered, that I will send the first package it FREE to any sufferer. Do not give up. If doctors and friends do. Thousands of almost hopeless cases cured by this remedy. Address, naming this paper.

J. C. MASON, Syracuse, N. Y.

mar-10tf.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

AGRICULTURAL.

Facts for Farmers

A pair of twin yearling calves belonging to J. R. Adams, of Mason City, Iowa, weighed 1,600 pounds each.

THE most diminutive plant known in nature is the Arctic raspberry, which is so small that a six ounce vial will hold the whole, branches, leaves and all.

OVER 70,000 plants have been distributed by the Department of Agriculture during the past year, a less number than usual, because less tree plants were sent out.

THE Florida Dispatch estimates the present orange crop at 47,000,000 The Tavares Herald thinks 57,000,000 will come nearer the mark if nothing happens to the crop.

AT the meeting of the Connecticut State Board of Agriculture, a lady gave her experience in poultry raising in which she stated that from 40 to 60 hens gave a net return of from $97 to $156, without fancy buildings or other needless expense.

As growth with the calves is a greater object than fat, a food that will produce muscle and bone is more desirable than one which produces flesh. Therefore oats and bran are esteemed a better food or growing calves than corn and bran.

FROZEN roots, or, indeed, frozen food of any kind, is very pernicious to swine and all other stock, and it is apt to scour them badly, and in any event disturb their digestion and render the other food taken into the stomache less nutritious to the animal,

A New Jersey peach grower says he "cures nothing for the peach yellows, Give the peach tree a good dose of potash all over the ground where the roots feed, and wash the bodies each spring with lye, and the yellows can not only be prevented but cured.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New England Farmer thinks that a liberal dressing of phosphoric acid, potash and lime will prevent the ravages of black-knot in plum and cherry trees, saying this disease is unknown where the land is new and rich in mineral elements.

THERE is likely to be an increased planting of potatoes in the South for the early Northern market this year. The business has been very remunerative for two years past Late potatoes do not succeed well in the South, owing to hot weather at the time for turning the tubers.

THE late rose potato is losing its popularity. It was never so good in quality as the early rose and the former has helped to bring the latter into disrepute. Now the farmers complain of the late rose as likely to rot in wet season and to blight in dry ones.—[American Cultivator.

SOME portion of the farmer's wheat crop should be floured, not only for home use, but for selling to tenants and others in the neighborhood, who buy flour. In this way the wheat brings a better price and as the bran and middling are retained on the farm there is less loss of fertility.

IT is stated that the average cost of production of an acre of wheat is $10.-50. It costs no more except in the one item or manure, to raise a large crop than a small one, and every bushel over the amount necessary to pay the expense of the crop, brings in the profit to the farmer's pocket.

GOOD butter may be spoiled in churning. Over flowing, or churning at too high or too low a temperature, affects the texture and changes the proper waxiness to a sticky greasiness. The proper temperature of winter cream for churning will usually be found to be about 60 to 65 degrees.

The best time for shipping bees any considerable distance is in April or quite early in May before the combs are too heavy with brood, though with proper care in preparing them and ordinary usage in handling, they can be shipped at any time with comparative safety, except in quite cold weather.

IDAHO, with her valleys and mountain sides covered with bunch grass, has 37,000 square miles of grazing land; Montana, 58,000, Colorado, 50,000; Wyoming, 78,000; Washington Territory, 80,000; Eastern Oregon, 55,000, and Nebraska 50,000 square miles—a total of 414,000 square miles of lands capable of producing beef and mutton.

A writer says that he has never failed to cure gargol by the use of beans. He feeds one pint of bean meal, mixed with other meal, for four successive days, and has found that quantity sufficient to the worst cases. He thinks if cows were fed with bean meal several times a year they would never be troubled with gargol.

THE best cider preservative is salicylic acid. It has been extensively used, and samples of cider that have been kept from six months to a year still have the peculiar flavor of new sweet cider. One ounce of the acid is sufficient for a barrel of a thirty-two gallons. Put the acid in the sweet cider and mix it well; then bung up It will not ferment.

FARM manure varies widely in quality and value and it is only by the exercise of some accurate knowledge of the materials of which it is made that the farmer can arrive at any true estimate of its actual worth There is nothing which he ought better to understand, for it is the nutriment of his soil, the food of his crops, the element of his success largely depends.

An Open Letter.

"I want you to tell me how to begin newspaper correspondence," modestly demands an aspiring young woman. "I live in a small town where there is nothing but sewing for women to do—for pay. I believe I would make a good newspaper correspondent. My stories, the few I have sent to magazines and papers, are generally accepted and paid for. I want to go to Florida, but cannot afford to, unless I can get an engagement as correspondent."

Now the person who regards newspaper correspondence as a trade by means of which she may be able to "go to Florida," or anywhere else, has not the faintest element of capacity for it. It requires a certain creative type of talent to be an acceptable newspaper writer, whether in correspondence or any other line, and the woman who wants to turn from sewing, because it doesn't pay, to writing, because it does pay, shows herself utterly unappreciative of the work. Newspaper correspondence is not a trade, a mechanism, an industrial pursuit to be chosen on the ground of its being a remunerative vocation. Like all forms of literary work, it chooses its votaries, to a large degree, rather than waits to be chosen by them. If a woman is born with a talent to write she will write there is no possible doubt about that. That she "lives in a small town" has nothing to do with it. The size of one's native village does not necessarily determine the size of one's intellectual capacity. The person who feels a conviction of a certain destiny does not require to have that conviction propped up by admiring and miscellaneous encouragement. If a woman "believes she would make a good newspaper correspondent," let her proceed to business forthwith. What's to hinder? There isn't a newspaper in the country that wouldn't welcome the fresh writer who had anything to say. If she has any ideas there is every possible opportunity for expressing them. And if she has anything to express, she will quietly do so and not inundate strangers with a nine-page letter written on both sides of the thinnest possible paper, soliciting their approval or admiration. Worth is proved alone by work. What can one do? Probably she does not know herself till she tries, and how can she expect an entire stranger to cast her horoscope? The successful people are those who, if they feel a conviction of a certain line of talent, follow that line and make of it an art, not a trade, a religion, not an industrial pursuit. The girl who begins newspaper correspondence because she loves it, because it is to her a joy, an expression, an intellectual necessity, will very likely in time work it up to a remunerative pursuit. But it will undoubtedly require some time. The one who seizes it to relieve the emptiness of her pocket instead of the fullness of her mind had far better save her postage stamps. If this should appear unsympathetic, the reason lies in the fact that the miscellaneous desire to earn money is not an affair that enlists profound sympathy. Newspaper correspondence, rightly viewed, is an art. The special correspondent of a journal has an influence and a place second only to that of the editorial page. If she does not hold her work above the level of mere local chronicle, of the exclusive narration of transient and trifling events; if she does not bring to bear on it her best work, and refresh her resources from the finest thought and widest suggestion of the day, then is she unfit for the responsibility that is intrusted to her. Newspaper correspondence should be a work of significance, and the woman who regards it as an easy way of earning money has of its scope too little comprehension to invite further discussion.

An Artist's Model Who Had Seen Life.

An artist of my acquaintance was searching for a model in the streets of New York. Crossing Union Square he saw the very type of face he required. The owner of the face was seated on one of the benches in an attitude of cheerful expectancy. The artist accosted the old man and asked him if he would pose. He readily consented, went to the studio at the appointed time, was employed, gave satisfaction, and became a sort of a retainer at the studio. His massive white head and large white beard met with favor in æsthetic circles. By degrees, items of his personal history came to light. He had been a gold-digger in California in the early days of the mining excitement. He claimed to have experienced fifteen shipwrecks in the capacity of a sea-captain. Left an orphan at an early age, he had been educated by a physician, and had acquired some knowledge of medicine. Fate threw him among the Indians of the far West, presumably on his way from the gold-diggings, and he became a medicine-man. He was learned in natural philosophy and possessed a mineralogical cabinet and also a collection of roots, each twisted by nature into the shape of one of the letters of the alphabet. He painted shells skillfully, and had an ambition to go around the world in a canoe. This remarkable person also wrote poetry and was a Yankee. It needed only a master-brush to make this same representative Yankee as classical as a Millet peasant.—*Charlotte Adams in the Century.*

Why Stoves Are Used in Cars.

The railway men continue to heat their cars with stoves and to light them with kerosene lamps, because the public is at ordinary times perfectly satisfied with stoves and lamps, says the New York *Times*. Mr. Vanderbilt once tried the experiment of lighting his cars with candles, but the traveling public abused him for his alleged parsimony, and demanded to have the kerosene lamps put back. Of course, when a car-load of passengers has been roasted by an upset stove, the railway companies are violently abused for heating their cars with stoves, but a month after the tragedy is over the public is again perfectly satisfied with the stoves. A coal-stove heats a car to that unbearable degree of heat that the travelling American citizen demands. No other method of heating would satisfy him, for without the sight of a red-hot stove he could not be convinced that he was comfortably warm. Were the stoves to be taken out, and the cars to be heated either with steam from the locomotive or with hot water, the majority of passengers would grumble. They would insist that they were not warm enough, and that the company was too parsimonious to provide its cars with stoves. Of course, in time, even the grumblers would become convinced that they could be comfortable without searing their eyeballs by gazing on a red-hot stove, but the removal of the stoves would at first be a very unpopular measure. The railway companies know this, and they naturally continue to heat their cars with stoves. They are far too intelligent to confound a temporary outcry made by the press just after the occurrence of a railway accident with the real wishes of American railway travelers.

A Western farmer advertises that he wants a first-class potato masher; there are lots of mashers in Philadelphia, but they are all of the small potato order.—*Philadelphia Item.*

TO GRATIFY HIS WIFE.

An Interesting Story—A Hopeless Case Cured. A Good Reason for Happiness.

Statement of Mr. Washington Monroe, of Catskill Green county New York

"For many years I had suffered from a complaint which the physicians called Gravel. I had employed some of the most noted doctors without obtaining any permanent relief, and for a long time my case was regarded as hopeless. All who knew the circumstances said I must die. Finally, my wife induced me to try a bottle of Dr. Kennedy's 'Favorite Remedy' which she had somewhere heard of or seen advertised Without the slightest faith in it, but solely to gratify her, I bought a bottle of a druggist in our village. I used that and two or three bottles more, and—to make a long story short I am now as healthy a man as there is in the country

Since then I have recommended 'Favorite Remedy to others whom I knew to have suffered from Kidney and Liver complaints; and I assure the public that the 'Favorite Remedy' has done its work with a similar completeness in every single instance, and I trust some other sick and discouraged mortal may hear of it and try the 'Favorite Remedy' as I did."

Feb17 1t. eow m

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Relieves and cures RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, QUINSY, SWELLINGS, SPRAINS, Soreness, Cuts, Bruises, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, And all other bodily aches and pains.

FIFTY CENTS A BOTTLE.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co. (Successors to A. VOGELER & Co.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

The Secret

of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

79 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.
I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. MACK.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

CATARRH — A POSITIVE CURE! ELY'S CREAM BALM, FOR CATARRH and Hay Fever. Agreeable to use, unqualled for cold in the head, headache, and deafness, or any kind of mucous membranal irritation, Inflamed and rough surfaces. A preparation of undoubted merit. Apply by the little finger into the nostrils. It will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure. Cream Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. Send for circular containing full information and reliable testimonials. By mail, prepaid 50c. a package. stamps received. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y. nov 25, 1y

HAY-FEVER

STRONG POINTS ABOUT MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS

ARE AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR KIDNEY TROUBLES, LIVER COMPLAINT, Dyspepsia and all Bowel Disorders.

They supply tone to the stomach, reinvigorate the digestive organs, stimulate the secretions, promote a regular action of the bowels, and enable every organ of the body to perform its allotted work regularly and without interruption. In use in U. S., since 1866, and in Germany for over 200 years. For the complaints peculiar to all of the FEMALE SEX, they are unequalled by any medicine in the world. With the trade mark "Hope," they have proven a boon to millions of distressed people. Compounded with as much care as any extract. Proved best. A Reliable Household Remedy thoroughly adapted to assist nature. Highly commended as a general Tonic and Appetizer. Send for "Messenger of Health."

Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup Never Fails.

BASKET PLUG

TOBACCO EXCELS ALL OTHERS IN PURITY, RICHNESS And FLAVOR,

And is the GREAT AMERICAN CHEW

EASY CHAIR BAG GRANULATED, AND WIDE AWAKE LONG CUT,

Are the two most Popular, Delightful and Satisfactory SMOKING TOBACCOS of the day.

Price, 10 Cents for 4 oz. Packages.

SPENCE BROS. & CO., Cincinnati.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals for furnishing material and building a Brick School House at Adams Mills, Muskingum county, Ohio, will be received until March 30, 1883. Plans and specifications for the same can be seen at the store of H. A. Smith on and after the 8th of March. By order of the Board,

mar8-4t. H. A: SMITH, Clerk.

HOW MONEY Rapidly Increases

In a brief time by the profits of a speculation in stocks. Any one can operate by small and large investments. Circulars and full information on application to

BABCOCK & CO., Bankers and Stock Brokers, 82 Broadway, New York City.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

The Co-partnership heretofore existing between E. T. Spangler and J. C. Pomerene, under the firm name of Spangler & Pomerene, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Either of the parties is authorized to settle up the business of the firm.

Dated March 1, 1883.

E. T. SPANGLER,
J. C. POMERENE.

mar3-3t.

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO'S BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING

ROSES

5 SPLENDID VARIETIES $1 all labelled, your CHOICE; 12 for $2. 19 for $3. 26 " 4. 35 " 5. 75 " 10. 100 " 13. Strong Pot Plants for immediate bloom, delivered safely by mail post-paid to all points

WE GIVE a Handsome PRESENT of Choice and valuable ROSES free with every order, and are the only concern making a SPECIAL Business of Roses. Over 60 Large Houses for Roses alone. Our New Guide, a complete Treatise on the Rose, 70pp, elegantly illustrated, sent FREE

THE DINGEE & CONARD CO. Rose Growers, West Grove, Chester Co. Pa

White Bronze Monuments,

Statuary,

PORTRAITS AND BUSTS.

Superior to anything now on the market, for Cemetery purposes.

We are now prepared to furnish those wanting it, with Iron Cemetery Lot Fencing, Bronzed or Painted.

All information cheerfully given. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE: Equity building, East of Public Square, Fourth Street.

W. H. ROBINSON, Local Agent.

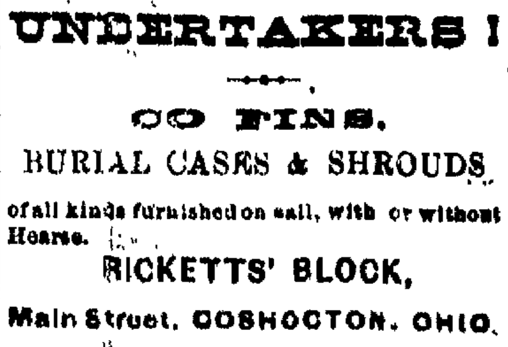
L. B. WOLFE, General Agent for Coshocton and Knox counties.

D ROSE & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

FURNITURE

AND GENERAL FURNISHING



UNDERTAKERS!

COFFINS.

BURIAL CASES & SHROUDS

of all kinds furnished on call, with or without Hearse.

RICKETTS' BLOCK,

Main Street, COSHOCTON, OHIO.

HAY FOR SALE.

I have a few tons of good Timothy Hay for sale on my farm near Keene, Will deliver it, if desired. Also, 51 head of wethers. Enquire on the farm, or of the subscriber in Coshocton

feb17-4t. G. W. NORMAN.

FARM FOR SALE.

100 acres in Adams township, adjoining the farms of Henry C. Powell and Joseph Mizer,—well improved—good house, good out-buildings, and two orchards. Also well watered, and good coal bank in operation. Will be sold reasonable. Call on or address,

feb21-4t. MRS. ABIGAIL MASTERS, Bakersville, O.

E. McDONALD,

Cor. Main and 3d Streets, COSHOCTON, O.

Sole Agent for the CASADAY and OLIVER CHILLED

PLOWS,

Brown Cultivators, Milburn Farm Wagons, And Dealer in GENERAL HARDWARE, STOVES, &C.

Call and examine Goods and Prices before Buying.

E. McDONALD.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate MILL PROPERTY.

In pursuance of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Coshocton county, Ohio, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on Saturday, the 7th day of April, A. D., 1883, at 1 o'clock P. M., upon the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Coshocton and State of Ohio, and township of Linton, to-wit: Being part of the north-east quarter of section ten (10), of township four (4) and range five (5), United States Military lands, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in said quarter section from which the north east corner of the brick house (situate on lot number three (3), in the town of East Plainfield), bears north 12 and three-fourths degrees, west 94 links distant, and running thence south 84 degrees, east (through the center of the bridge across Wills Creek), five chains and forty links to a stone; thence south 54 degrees, west three chains and eighty-seven links to a stone, from which a gum tree 14 inches in diameter bears north 87 degrees, west twenty-five links; thence north 43 degrees west four chains and twenty-seven links; thence north 49 and one-half degrees, east two chains and ten links to a stone; thence north 42 degrees, west seventy-four links to a stone; thence north 48 and three-fourths degrees, east two chains and fifty-one links to the place of beginning, containing two and three hundredths (2.03) acres, more or less There being on said premises a Saw Mill, Planer, Flouring Mill, including all fixtures and machinery belonging to each.

Appraised at $3 500.

Terms of Sale—One-third cash on day of sale, one-third in one year and one-third in two years. Deferred payments to bear interest from day of sale, and to be secured by mortgage on premises sold.

BENJAMIN WIGGINS,
Administrator of Ezra Parker, deceased.
mar3-5t.

MR. J. S. STOCKMAN

has settled down to the Boot and Shoe business exclusively, and is prepared to manufacture, from the best material, and at reasonable prices, any kind of boot or shoe that may be desired. Special attention given to

REPAIRING,

at prices as low as the lowest in the county will not be excelled. I have in my employ the

BEST OF WORKMEN,

and having the entire business under my own supervision, will not be undersold, and can guarantee satisfaction. Also keep leather and findings for sale. Call and see me at 547 East Main st.

J. S. STOCKMAN.

FOR SALE.

A fine first-class Farm of Seventy and one-half acres.

RICH SOIL.
WELL WATERED,
YOUNG ORCHARD,
SUGAR CAMP,
GOOD BUILDINGS.

Situated two miles west of Windham, Portage county, Ohio, on the N. Y. P. & O. Road. Price, $5,000. Any who want a good farm and good bargain are invited to negotiate.

A. D. MORTON,
feb24-3w. 326 Euclid, Cleveland, Ohio.

REAL ESTATE!

The average yield per acre of wheat on the "Reserve" is greater than in other counties in the State.

The Best Grass Lands in the State of Ohio.

The Best Buildings in the State.

We will sell you a good farm here on the "Reserve," well watered, well timbered, good buildings, good sugar orchard, and fruit orchards, at the low price of $35 to $60 per acre.

There is no place in the United States where church privileges, school privileges and R. R. accommodations are so complete as here, and we will take pleasure in showing any one wishing to purchase, the many rare bargains on our books, and you can buy of the owners themselves if you wish to.

Address, SWAGER & POST, 2d Door South of P. O., Warren, Ohio.

Reference: First National Bank, Warren, Ohio. feb24-3m.

Attachment Notice.

Benjamin Wiggins, Pl'ff, vs. H. J. Chapman, Defend't, } Before G. F. Cassingham, Justice of the Peace of Tuscarawas township, Coshocton county, O.

On the 19th day of February, A. D. 1883, said Justice issued an order of attachment in the above action for the sum of twenty-eight dollars, and fifteen dollars the probable costs of this action. BENJAMIN WIGGINS.

Feb. 24-3w.

CURE GUARANTEED IN ...

For old and young, male and female MAGNETIC MEDICINE, a brain and nerve food. Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Leucorrhoea, Barrenness; and for all weakness of (Before) (After) the Generative Organs in either sex it is an unfailing and positive cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars we will send our GUARANTEE to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the cheapest and BEST medicine in the market. Full particulars in Pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package 50c, Six for $2 50, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Sold in Coshocton by J. F. Compton, who will issue guarantees.

Sept. 30-1 year

FARMS FOR SALE

Send your address and receive FREE a copy of the WESTERN RESERVE REAL ESTATE JOURNAL, containing descriptions and price list of the best and cheapest improved farms and other property for sale in the state.

TAYLOR & WOODFORD, WARREN, TRUMBULL CO., OHIO

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair and always

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching. Hiscox & Co., N.Y. 50c. and $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs and medicines.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Superlative Health and Strength Restorer.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares, do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use Parker's Ginger Tonic

If you have Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaints, or any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will cure you. It is the Greatest Blood Purifier And the Best and Surest Cough Cure Ever Used.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once; it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives; it may save yours.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Ginger Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., N. Y. 50c. & $1 sizes, at dealers in drugs.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

FLORESTON

Its rich and lasting fragrance has made this delightful perfume exceedingly popular. There is nothing like it. Insist upon having FLORESTON COLOGNE and look for signature of *Hiscox & Co.* on every bottle. Any druggist or dealer in perfumery can supply you. 25 and 75 cent sizes.

LARGE SAVING BUYING 75c. SIZE.

COLOGNE.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

Old Union School House,

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

Second and fourth Saturdays of March, April, September, October, November, and December, and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a stamped envelope with their address written thereon, on which the result of their examination will be forwarded to them by mail.

JOSIAH HARRIS, Clerk.

PHIL. HOGLAN, PH. G.,

Analytical and Consulting

CHEMIST,

Special attention given to Toxicology an analysis of iron ores. Office in W. R. Shields drug store.

B. F. SELLS'

LIVERY STABLE,

In rear of Central House.

Main Street, Coshocton, O

Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses.

Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready

Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses entrusted to my charge, at reasonable rate Give me a call. B. F. SELL

LEGAL NOTICE.

James W. McNamara, of Meadville, in the State of Pennsylvania, will take notice that Garrett S. Tredway, of the county of Coshocton, in the State of Ohio, did on the 15th day of January, A. D., 1883, file his petition in the Court of Common Pleas, within and for said county of Coshocton, against the said James W. McNamara defendant, setting forth that on the 31st day of March, 1874, said defendant executed to said Tredway his promissory note of that date, thereby promising to pay to said Tredway the sum of five hundred dollars in sixty days after date of note; that on September 10th, 1874, defendant paid on said note $180, and that there is due from said defendant to said Tredway on said note, three hundred and eighteen dollars and twenty-five cents, with interest thereon from September 10th, 1874, and praying that said plaintiff, Garrett S. Tredway, may have judgment for said sum due with its said interest against said defendant; that an order of attachment was duly and legally obtained in said action by said plaintiff against the property, real and personal of said defendant, in said Coshocton county, which order was directed to the Sheriff of said county, commanding said Sheriff to attach and safely keep all the property, real and personal, goods and chattels, rights and credits of said defendant in said county; that said plaintiff seeks in said action to have attached and sold, according to the laws of Ohio, certain coal and mineral leases on lands in said county, which leases are held and owned by said defendant, or in which he has an interest, and the proceeds of the sale thereof applied to the payment of the said indebtedness of said defendant to said plaintiff, which said leases have been attached by said sheriff by virtue of said order of attachment, and which are described in the return of said sheriff on said order; said leases being all the coal and mineral leases held and owned by said defendant, or in which he has an interest, and lands in said Coshocton county, and the said James W. McNamara is notified that he is required to appear and answer said petition on or before the third Saturday after the 10th day of March next.

Dated February 2d A. D. 1883.

GARRETT S TREDWAY.
By Nicholas & James, his Attorneys,
2-3-6t.

FARMS on James River, Va., in a Northern settlement Illustrated circular free J. F. MANCHA, Claremont, Virginia.

PATENTS. ANDERSON & SMITH, Solicitors of U. S. and Foreign Patents, No. 700 Seventh Street, cor. G, opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Correspondence solicited. No charge for advice. No fee charged unless Patent is allowed. References, Lewis Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Washington, D. C. Pamphlet of instructions free.

au 30-tf.

LAND Claims a specialty, and WARRANTS, ADDITIONAL HOMESTEAD CERTIFICATES and all kinds of LAND SCRIP bought and sold. Large Stock, and HIGHEST PRICES Paid. Do you want to sell or buy! If so, write to A. L. THOMAS, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE

(PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS RY.,)

Condensed Time Table of Passenger Trains, Corrected to Jan. 14, 1883.

GOING EAST.

Columbus Time	Fst Ln.	Day Expre.	Pitt'b Expe	Limited Express
	pm.	am.	a. m.	am.
Lv Columbus..	*12.30	*12.15	*8 30	*12 05
" Newark ...	1.35	1.35	9 30	1.10
" Dresdenjun	2.10	2.15	10 40	1.51
" Coshocton.	2.40	2.47	11 10	2.15
" N. C. Town	3.10	3.20	11 43	2.44
Arr Dennison..	3.55	4.05	p.m. 12 40	3.35
" Bowerstown	4.15	....	1 08	....
" Scio........	4.28	....	1 18	....
" Cadiz Junct	4.44	....	1 45	....
" Stbnville...	5.35	5.45	2 55	4 57
Arr Pittsburgh.	7.30	7 40	5 25	6.45
	am.	pm.		pm.
" Barrisburg	4.15	4.00		2. 30
" Baltimore...	7.45	7.30	......	5.10
" Washington	9.15	8.47	......	6. 47
" Phila......	7.50	7.35	......	5. 30
" New York.	11.15	10.35	......	7. 35
	pm.			am
" Boston......	3.00	....	......	6. 3

NOTE Accommodation train leaves Columbus daily except Sunday at 4:45 p m. arrives Newark 6:00 p m; Dresden Jc 7:00 p m; Coshocton 7:26; Newcomerstown 7:57 p. m; Dennison 8:40 p m.

NOTE. Accommodation train leaves Dennison daily, except Sunday, at 5:35 a. m.; arrives at Bowerstown 5.50 a. m., Scio 6:05 a.m. Cadiz Junction 6:24 a. m., Steubenville 7:30 a. m., Pittsburgh 10:00 a. m.

P. W. & K. Division trains leave Steubenville for Wheeling at †5.15 am., †7:35am, †2.35 pm., and †5:30 p m. Returning, leave Wheeling †6.25 a. m., *8:45 am., †1:30 pm., †4:10 pm., and 5.35 pm. arriving at Steubenville 7:35 am, 9:55 am, 3:01 pm, 5.20 pm.

GOING WEST.

	*FstLn	Mail Expre*	Limit'd Expre†	E W
Pittsburgh.	11.30pm	2.10pm	8.45pm	8.00am
Steubenv'e.	1.00am	4.08 "	10.55 "	10.00am
Cadiz Ju'n.	....	5.12 "	....	11.00 am
Scio	....	5.34 "	....	11.25 am
Bowerst'n..	....	....	....	11.30 am
A Dennison.	2 45 "	6.30pm	12.30am	12.05 am
Newcome's	3.20 "	7.10pm	12.54 "	12.42 pm
Coshocton..	3.47 "	7.38 "	1.20 "	1.10 pm
Dresden jun	4.13 "	8.30 "	1.51 "	1.36 pm
Newark....	4.58 "	9.15 "	2.40 "	2.35 pm
A Columbus	5.55 "	10.30 "	3.45 "	3 30 pm
L Columbus	9.55 "	11.00pm	3.55 "	3.30 pm
A Dayton...	12.50pm	....	6.35am	6.35 pm
Cincinnati.	2.45 "	4.00 "	8.00am	9.00 pm
Louisville..	....	12.45am	12 45pm	1240 pm
Urbana.....	7.35am	....	7.35am	5.23 am
Piqua......	8.35pm	....	8.35am	6.14 pm
Richmond..	9.50 "	....	9.50am	7.55pm
Indianap's..	12.15 "	....	12 15 m	10.50pm
St. Louis...	....	....	8.10pm	7.30pm
Logansport.	....	....	3 30pm	2.10 am
Chicago.....	....	....	6.30pm	7.30 am

NOTE. Dennison Express leaves Pittsburgh daily, except Sunday, at 4:00 p. m., arrives at Steubenville 6:15 p. m., Cadiz Junction 7:15 p. m., Scio 7:35 p. m., Bowerston 7:52 p. m., Dennison 8:15 p. m.

NOTE. Accommodation train leaves Dennison daily except Sunday, 5:40; ar. Newcom'ts 6.19; COSHOCTON 6:46; Dresden Jc 7:15; Newark 8:20; Columbus 9:45.

*Daily. †Except Sunday.

Through Chicago Express, with Sleeping Coach, leaves Columbus daily except Sunday at 5.00 p. m., arriving Chicago 7.30 a. m.

Cincinnati Mail leaves Columbus at †11:00 p. m., arrives Cincinnati 4.00 a. m.

CADIZ BRANCH TRAINS—(Except Sun.)

Leave Cadiz Junction 6 35 a. m., 11.05 a. m., 1.50 p. m., 5.15 p. m., and 7.30pm Arrive Cadiz 7.20 a. m, 11.45 a. m., 2 30 p. m., 5 55p. m. and 8.10 p.m

Leave Cadiz .45 a. m., 10.15 a. m. 1.05 p. m., 4.00 p. m. and 6.30 p.m. Arrive Cadiz Junction 6 20 a. m., 10.55 a. m., 1.40 p. m., 5.40p. m. and 7.10 p m

Sleeping Cars East, without change, to Pittsburgh, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, and New York; West to Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis, and from Columbus to Chicago.

Baggage checked to all principle points East and West.

JAS. McCREA, Manager. Columbus, O.

E. A. FORD, Gen. Pass.& Tick't Agt Pittsburgh, Pa.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. jan6-1y.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $6 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jan6-1y.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. jan6-1y.

CITY MEAT MARKET.

Cor. Main and Sixth Sts.

D. C. MARTIN, Prop'r.

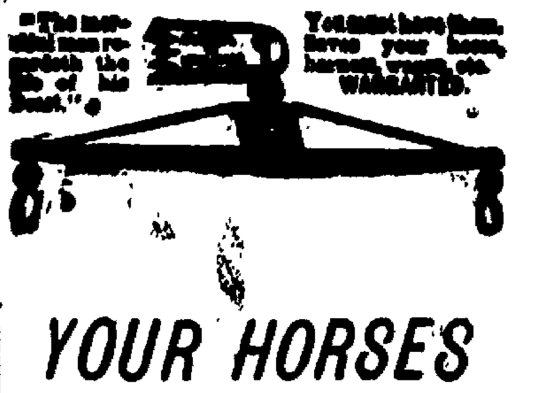
BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGE and MINCE MEAT.

Free Delivery to any part of the City.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR GOOD STOCK.

D. C. MARTIN,
COSHOCTON, OHIO.

STOP KILLING



YOUR HORSES

By using the old style singletree, and try Wilson's Spiral Spring, the very best singletree ever used.

W. D. DOTY, manufacturer of Wagons, Buggies, and dealer in Agricultural implements, sole agent for this county, Bloomfield, Ohio, Clark's Postoffice Orders solicited. mar8-tf.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

In Memoriam.

At a meeting of the Monday Night Class, of the Coshocton M. E. Church held on Wednesday, March 7th, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The hand of Divine Providence has removed from our midst our beloved sister and classmate, CLARA HANLON; and

WHEREAS, We are desirous of testifying our respect for her memory, and expressing our earnest and affectionate sympathy with the bereaved household in their hour of sorrow; therefore, be it

Resolved, That while we bow in humble submission to the will of our Divine Master, we realize, to the fullest extent, the void that has been made in our circle, and the bereavement that fills our hearts with grief, and deprives us of the companionship and sympathy of one so young and useful.

Resolved, That while we deeply sympathize with those who were bound to our departed sister by the nearest and dearest ties, we share with them the hope of a reunion in that better world where there are no partings, and bliss ineffable forbids a tear.

Resolved, That these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and copies thereof to the local press for publication. COMMITTEE

Commissioners' Meeting.

The Commissioners were in session this week, adjourning Thursday noon. Besides a mass of miscellaneous bills allowed, they appointed as viewers on the road petitioned for by Matthew Crawford *et al.*, in Bethlehem township, Jno. Elder, Robert Moore and J. P. Darling.

Sheep claims were allowed as follows:

Jesse E. Crowther, Perry tp. $16.00; Cyrus Elder, Jefferson tp. 88.70; Wm. Biggs, Jackson tp. 20.00; John W. Lowrey, Jackson tp. 75.00; Valentine Hoopreich, Crawford tp. 32.00; R. H. Treadway, Jackson tp. 41.25; John Clark, Bethlehem tp. 7.00; Samuel Lowrey, Jackson tp. 102.00; Thomas Carroll, Keene tp. 41.75; Norman Taylor, Jefferson tp. 25.00; Wm M. Elder, Jefferson tp. 69.75; James King, Adams tp. 43.00; Richard Taylor, Adams tp. 32.00; Wm. Huff, Adams tp. 16.00; Mrs. S. J. Ralston, Crawford tp. 21.00; Fred Kline, Crawford tp. 9.00; Rufus Shepherd, Oxford tp. 60.00.

Probate Court

Walter Evans, aged 12 years charged with incorrigibility and larceny, was ordered to be sent to the Reform Farm at Lancaster.

Marriage licenses were issued to Henry Billman and Isabella Rine; William Corbit and Maggie Groves; Albert Rankin and Mary J. Hordenbrook; Samuel W. Neville and Catherine Elliott; John D. Deeds and Catherine C. Simpson.

Plainfield.

MARCH 5.—Mrs. Julian, spoken of in my last letter, died on last Thursday. Her funeral took place in the M. E. Church here on Saturday last, at 2 o'clock p. m. The services were conducted by the pastor, Rev. J. Jackson, assisted by Rev. D. Trueman. She was 58 years old. Her maiden name was Susan Harbison, daughter of Robert and Mary Harbison, who came from Baltimore Md., in the year 1830, and settled on a farm on Wills Creek, near Linton Mills. Mr. Harbison married a sister of Mr. Joseph Heslip. He was formerly a wholesale flour merchant in Baltimore, but failed in that business in consequence of a panic and some heavy bank failures; and concluded to move out to this then new country, and go to farming. Although reduced to limited means, Mr. Harbison was a gentleman and a man of sterling integrity, and himself and wife preserved a dignity of character and demeanor at once commendable, which they transmitted to their children, (eight in number) after them. The deceased was the third wife of Mr. Julian's who, himself, is now very feeble from the same disease—consumption. Mr. John Harbison, of Allen county, O, brother to Mrs. Julian, died about four weeks since with cancer on side of his face. This leaves but one living out of a family of eight children, Mr. Joe Harbison, the youngest brother, about 50 years old, residing in Allen county, O. John Harbison left Plainfield, some thirty odd years ago scarcely worth $300. The appraisement of his property since his death amounts to $48,000.

Jesse W. Cock starts for New Mexico to-day.

Joseph Heslip Esq, of Linton Mills saw his 90th birthday on the 1st, of March. He is the oldest man in Linton township and one of the oldest settlers. John R. Williams Esq, living two miles down the creek from town, is the next oldest man, being about 80. He came to this region in about 1806.

Malachi Jones, administrator of the estate of Martha Johnson deceased, sold the personal property belonging to the estate, on last Saturday.

Will Wolfe has sold his planing mill apparatus to parties in Coshocton.

John S arock, of Linton Mills, died a week or two since. M.

Avondale.

J. E. Ferrel, son of J. M. Ferrel, is quite sick with inflamatory rheumatism.

Abe Ford lost a valuable horse week before last.

The people of the U. P. Church are making arrangements to call Rev. Miller of Savanna, O.

Rev. McClenahan spent Sabbath with friends here.

Mrs. Sarah Horn died Sunday and was buried Monday in Westly cemetery. For eight weeks it pleaseed the Lord to lead her through suffering and affliction, but his grace sustained her. In the midst of it all her faith rested firmly on the rock. May God bless and comfort the bereaved in this affliction.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

Having purchased the stock of Dry Goods, Notions, &c., belonging to J. P. Peck, we will continue the business in the same room, two doors east of City Hall. We will say to our friends, and the trade in general, that we will in a few days open for your inspection a complete line of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

at prices that will bear comparison with any thing in the market.

In the mean time we will be pleased to show you some of the bargains we are offering. Our entire Boot and Shoe stock will be closed out at almost your own price, as we desire to remodle our room, so as to make more space for Dry Goods Call and get a few prices.

MOORE & CATON.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron,—all powerful, blood-making, blood-cleansing and life-sustaining—and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of waning vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores and preserves the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick.

For sale by all druggists.

Hop Bitters are the Purest and Best Bitters Ever Made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest best, and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where these Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Apetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptons are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them. Try the Bitters to-day —No 8,

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy —gauranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Will cure female diseases. All ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration falling and displacement of bearing down feeling, irregularities, barrenness, change of life, leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like headache, bloating, spinal weakness, sleeplessness, nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price $1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For Sale by L. K Anderson.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment—warranted to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c. a Box. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

Rock Candy Cough Cure .

Warranted to cure or money refunded, Colds Coughs, Hoarseness. Throat and troubles, (also good for children.) Rock Candy Cough Cure contains the healing properties of pure white Rock Candy with Extracts of Roots and Herbs. Only 25c. Large bottles $1.00 cheapest to buy. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

MARY STUART FACE POWDER contains no mineral poison. Tint or White 25c a box at L.K. Anderson's. 11.25-1y.

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles, has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy,) called DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1.00. Sold by M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3-1y.

A SURE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES.

By DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches, and Eruptions on the Face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, Old, Obstinate Ulcers and Sores etc.

Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3-1y.

NERVOUS DEBILITY,

When all other remedies fail, DR. FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS will cure General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb3-1y.

NOTICE.

I have sold to J. W. Barkhurst, a responsible citizen and generally known throughout the county, my business and property. And take this means of returning my most sincere thanks to my many customers for their very liberal patronage that I have had the benefit of, and would request them to continue to deal at the old stand, believing, as I do, that Mr. Barkhurst will do you justice in all things. Try him and you will be convinced of the truth of what I recommend. With my kind remembrance for all, I am,

Resp'y, Yours,
J. W. STANFORD.

mar10-2w.

NOTICE.

All parties knowing themselves to be indebted to me will please call and settle, and greatly oblige
J. W. STANFORD.
mar10.2w.

FARMERS SONS DAUGHTERS
Or any active man or woman

CAN MAKE $25 TO $50 PER MONTH

in cash working for the American Farmer, Address, E. A. K. Hackett, Ft. Wayne, Ind

Cheap Rates to the West.

As some routes are advertising Grand Excursions to the West on certain specified days, it is announced for the benefit of Colonists, Land Seekers and all others, who intend to go West, that the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway—Pan Handle Route—will sell Excursion Tickets to the land points in Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, and single one way tickets to all points in the West, EVERY DAY UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE. The rates will be as low, and the tickets will cover all the privileges afforded by these so called Special Excursions.

Here is your opportunity; you can start when you get ready, and be sure of securing as good rates without hurrying to catch some excursion train Take your time and don't worry about the rates. When you get your affairs in shape to make the trip, apply in person or by letter or postal card to any agent of the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railway—Pan Handle Route—and he will furnish rates for passengers and freight, and see that you go forward in first class style on regular express trains. Things will be fixed to suit you. Let us hear from you, please.

E. A. FORD,
Gen'l Passenger Agt., Pittsburgh, Pa
mar10-5t.

MARKETS.

Coshocton Prices Current.

Corrected weekly by D. H. Mortley, Grocer, R. R. Corner.

Apples, green, per bushel	75 to 90
Apples, dried, per pound	4 to 5
Butter, per pound	21
Bacon, sides, per pound	11
Beans, per bushel	2 00 to 250
Beeswax, per pound	15
Chickens, per pair, spring	10
Corn Meal, per sack	25 to 50
Dried peaches, pared, per lb	16
Eggs per dozen	16
Flour per sack	1 55
Flour by Patent Process	1 85
Hams per pound Country	10
Honey per pound	15
Lard per pound	10
Onions, per bushel	50
Onion Sets, per bush	2 50
Potatoes per bushel	75a90
Peaches, dried, per pound	5to6
Shoulders per pound	9
Salt, per barrel	1 40
Tallow per pound	6 to 7

Subject to changes during the week.

Coshocton Grain Market.

WHEAT—Per bushel, white, old	$1 05 1 08
WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, old	1 00
WHEAT—Per Bushel, new	1 00
CORN—Old	55
OATS—	40
RYE—	65
FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX	6 45
Per Sack, XX	1 55
MEAL—Per Bushel	90
BRAN—Per hundred	90
SHORTS—	1 05
CORN and OATS CHOP—	1 60
PATENT FLOUR—per sack	1 80

Pittsburg Market.

Corrected especially for the Coshocton AGE, by R. Beatty, Son & Co., 163 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Wholesale Produce Commission House, established 1830, receive and sell all kinds Country Produce, Domestic and Foreign Fruits and Vegetables. Shippers and country dealers having seasonable produce, etc., for sale, are invited to consign or correspond.

Provisions

PROVISIONS—Ex. S. C. Hams, per bbl 12½c; Ex. S. C. Shoulders, 9 1-2c; Ex. S. C. Breakfast Bacon, 13½c; Ex. S. Dried Beef in sets 12½c; Beef Tongues per dozen 7 00; Bacon Shoulders, 8½c; Short Rib Sides, 11 1-8c; Clear Sides, 12; Mess Pork per bbl 19 75 do, Short Cut Family, 40 to 50 pcs., in bbl 19.75; Lard refined summer use in tierces, 11½c; do in half bbls, 18¾ c; do in buckets 12 1-2c do, 3 lb pails 60 lbs in case 13½; do 5 lb pails, 13c; do, 6 lb pails 13c; do 10 lb pails, 12 3-4c.

Country Produce.

APPLES—New, Choice, per bbl, 4 00a4 50 good, 3 50a4 00; medium, 2 00a3 00.

APPLE BUTTER—per gal, 50a70c; Apple Jelly, 8a 7c per lb.

BUTTER—Dairy, 25a27c; Gilt Edge [illegible] 25c; Creamery, 35a40c; Choice Roll, 18a20c; Extra Choice Roll, 22a25c; Medium, 12a15c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 8a10c; do quarters, 7a8c; Peaches, halves, 6a7c; peeled do, 15a18c; pitted Cherries, 23a25c; Rasberries, 24a35c; Blackberries, 12a15c; per lb for all.

FEATHERS—Live Goose, per lb, 50a60cs Mixed, 45a50c.

EGGS—Strictly Fresh, case, 27a28c.

HONEY.—York State 22 to 25; White Clover 20to23; Buckwheat 18a20.

MAPLE SWEETS—Syrup, 90a1 00 per gal; Sugar, 11a12c per lb; Sugar, gran, 9a10c.

ONIONS—Onions 1 50 a1 80 per bbl.

POULTRY—Live Chickens, 60a75c per pair, according to size; Old, 60a70; Dressed Turkeys, 18a20c per lb.; chickens 14a15c per lb. Ducks, 11a10 per lb.; Geese 7a8 per lb.

POTATOES—85 to 90 per bush.

SALT—No. 1, per bbl. 1 20; Extra, per bbl, 1 25; Dairy, per bbl, 1 50.

RAGS—Cotton, White, per lb, 2½c; Cotton, Mixed, 2a2½c; Woolen, 1-4a½c.

SEEDS—Timothy per bushel, 2 00a2 15; Clover, 7 00a7 50, for small; 7 50a8 00 for large.

TALLOW—Country 7a7½c; Beeswax 23a25c per lb.

Grain, Flour, Feed, Etc.

WHEAT—Prime Red Winter, 1 15a1 18; Medium, 1 00a1 05.

CORN—High mixed Shelled, 55a57; Yellow Shelled, 58a60; Ear Corn, 60a62.

OATS—47a48.

RYE—Choice, 65a70.

BARLEY—80a90 for Prime North-western Spring; 75a80 for Medium.

FLOUR—Fancy Patents, spring and winter, 7a7 50; Fancy St. Louis, winter, 7 50a7.75 Fancy Family White Amber and Winter, 6 00 a6 25; Choice Family, choice red winter, 5 25a 6 00; XX Family, medium winter, 5 50a5 75 XXX Bakers, Minnesota, 6 00a6 25; XX Bakers Wisconsin, 6 00a6 25; Cornmeal, 85a90c in paper, Oatmeal—medium brand—7 25a7 50 per bbl; Fancy, 7 75a8 00. Rye Flour, 4 50a4 75; buckwheat flour 3½a3¾.

MILLFEED—White Middlings, 20 00a22 00; Course, do. 16 00a18 00; Seconds, 16 00a18 00; Bran, 15 00a16 00; Chopped Feed, 20 00a24 00.

HAY—Prime Timothy baled, at 11 00a12 00 a ton; Prime New Loose, 12 00a15 00; Prairie 9 00a10 00.

East Liberty Live Stock Market

Corrected Especially for the Coshocton Age by John Heskel, & Co., Live Stock Commission Merchants.

SHEEP.	
Extra, 100 to 110	$6 00@6 10
Good, 90 to 100	5 75@6 00
Fair, 80 to 90	5 00@5 60
Common, 70 to 80	3 50@4 50
Spring lambs	5 00@6 50
Calves	6 00@7 50
CATTLE.	
Extra 1,400 to 1,500	$6 00@6 25
Good 1,200 to 1,300	5 75@6 00
Fair 1,000 to 1,100	5 25@5 75
Com 800 to 900	4 25@4 75
HOGS.	
Tops	$7 50@7 80
Yorkers	7 20@7 40
Baltimore	7 40@7 50

Light supply of all kinds of stock. Market active and firm; prospects fair.

Chicago Grain Market.

Wheat	$1 09
Corn	59
Oats	48
Rye	66

PATENTS NO PATENT NO PAY is our motto. We have had 14 years experience in procuring Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, Copyrights, etc., in this and other countries. Our Hand Books giving full instructions in Patents free. Address R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Att'ys, 604 F St., Washington, D. C. jan30-1y.

STATE OF OHIO, Insurance Department.

COLUMBUS, O., January 25th, 1883.

WHEREAS, The Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Company, located at Springfield, in the State of Massachusetts, has filed in this office a sworn Statement, by the proper Officers thereof, showing its condition and business, and has complied in all respects with the laws of this State, relating to Fire Insurance Companies incorporated by other States of the United States.

NOW, THEREFORE, In pursuance of law I, CHARLES H. MOORE, Superintendent of Insurance of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that said Company is authorized to transact its appropriate business of FIRE INSURANCE in this State, in accordance with law during the current year. The condition and business of said Company at the date of such statement (December 31st, 1882,) is shown as follows:

Aggregate amount of available Assets	$2,991,846 47
Aggregate amount of Liabilities (except capital), including re-insurance	1,016,423 52
Net Assets	1,977,928 95
Amount of actual paid up Capital	$1,000,000 00
Surplus	$ 377,928 95
Amount of Income for the year in cash	1,321,225 27
Amount of Expenditures for the year in cash	1,217,128 87

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and caused the Seal of my office to be affixed, the day and year above written.

[L. S.]

CHARLES H. MOORE, Sup't.

WILLIAM H. ROBINSON, Agent at Coshocton, Ohio.

BULL DOG BARKS

For the Chewers.

I am the Dog that's gained a fame
Guarding the goods that bear my name,
And watching out the whole year through
That purest goods may be sold to you;
Where I am present the dealers show
The finest plug that the chewers know,
For the Bull Dog tag is proof complete
That chewers are able to have a treat.
I look from my place on the wall or shelf,
But say not a word save to myself
While watching the people come and go,
Though many friends I have learned to know
But I look at the dealer and wink my eye
When a Greenhorn comes some plug to buy,
For I know too much to need be told
The Bull Dog to him will not be sold,
And I never growl as he pays his dime
And takes some plug that was almost crime
For a man to make or a man to sell,
Made up of stock with an impure smell
And soaked in sweet of the vilest kind
A maker of plug could ever find,
But I say to myself if he wasn't green
He might have looked about and seen
That here for sale was the "Bull Dog" brand
The choicest chew in all the land,
You readily see where the laugh comes in,
For 'mong the dozens of tags of tin
The dealer of course pays most for mine,
For he knows my goods are always fine,
And its natural too, I must confess
He should try to sell what costs him less
Whenever the chewer fails to call
For "Bull Dog Plug,"
"The Best of All."

ABLE, ALERT, ALWAYS AHEAD.

THE WHEELING

INTELLIGENCER,

ESTABLISHED IN 1852.

LEADS IN WEST VIRGINIA.

As a Newspaper still ahead,
As a Political Journal unsurpassed,
As a Literary Paper, the Family Favorite,
As an Industrial Record, complete and accurate,
As a Farmer's Companion always welcome.

In the scope, variety and careful preparation of its news, no newspaper in West Virginia approaches the INTELLIGENCER.

It is the aim of the publishers to print a paper which shall cover the whole field of legitimate news, without catering to the taste for more sensation. Unclean things are not admitted to its columns.

The editorials of the INTELLIGENCER are bright and able, on political questions advocating Republican principles, but treating all questions and all men with fairness and manly independence. For the coming year the INTELLIGENCER will be better than ever, and will be furnished on the following terms:

The Weekly Intelligencer, single copy, 1 year	$1 50
Club of 4 and extra copy to getter up of Club	5 00
Club of 10 and extra copy to getter up of Club	10 00
Club of 20 and a copy of the Daily three months, or two copies of the Weekly one year	20 00
Club of 30 and a copy of the Daily 6 mos., or 3 copies of the Weekly one year	30 00
Club of 40 and a copy of the Daily one year or five copies of the Weekly one year	40 00

The premium copies will be sent to any address desired.

TERMS OF THE SEMI-WEEKLY.

Single copy—one year	$3 00
Two copies—one year	5 00

The price of the DAILY INTELLIGENCER is 75 cents per month; $2 00 for three months; $4 00 for six months; $8 00 for one year, in advance.

Specimen copies of either edition of the INTELLIGENCER sent free, and postage paid to any address.

We want an Agent at every Postoffice in West Virginia, Eastern Ohio and Western Pennsylvania

Remittances should be made by registered letter, postoffice money order or check. Address,

FREW, CAMPBELL & HART,
Publishers Intelligencer,
Wheeling, W. Va.

Free! Cards & Chromos.

We will send free by mail a sample set of our large German, French and American Chromo Cards, on tinted and gold grounds, with a price list of over 200 different designs, on receipt of a stamp for postage. We will also send free by mail as samples, ten of our beautiful Chromos, on receipt of ten cents to pay for packing and postage; also enclose a confidential price list of our large oil chromos. Agents wanted. Address F. GLEASON & Co., 40 Summer Street, Boston, Mass. mar10-4t.

NEW FIRM & NEW PRICES.

Bargains Extraordinary,

For the next thirty days we will place on special sale our immense line of

Men's, Youths, Boys & Childrens CLOTHING

Goods will be sold regardless of cost, in order to enable us to make room for one of the largest stocks of

SPRING CLOTHING

Ever brought to this county. It will save you lots of money to call on us. Sale to begin,

SATURDAY, MARCH 3d,

And for 30 days. Don't forget the place.

SCHANFARBER BROS.,

City Hall Clothiers, Main Street, Coshocton, Ohio.

ALL READY

---FOR---

THE SPRING TRADE.

And we respectfully invite the patronizing public to examine our goods We shall take pleasure in showing them.

As the season is at hand for buying

CARPETS

We are prepared with an unusually large stock, and a spacious room for displaying them. Prices are made to suit the grades.

We will not be Undersold.

WALL PAPER

Has always been a part of our trade. This year we have purchased a nice variety of both the

Common and Better Grades.

We are provided with a Trimmer, and prepared to meet the demands of the trade in this line.

Just now we are reducing the most complete line of Ladies' and Gent's

FINE SHOES

Ever brought to this market.

Give us a call and then we can show you through the remaining part of our Stock.

Can any one tell
The reason we sell
So many Goods in Roscoe.

We keep the best,
You can guess the rest---
The prices are so low.

J. L. SMITH & SON.

Roscoe, O.

THE WHITE

STILL AHEAD!

I just sold one to the COSHOCTON AGE. They consider it the best, as well as the Popular Machine made. After looking over the Sewing Machine field in order to purchase one to give to the public; out of the many Machines on the market they took the WHITE as their choice. It took everything that was offered to Sewing Machines in the Premium line at the Coshocton County Fair the last two years, in all eight premiums over its competitors, and notwithstanding the competition it has met with, still it is becoming more popular, consequently the AGE did wisely in selecting a White to offer to its patrons, as it will always be appreciated.

The White cannot be beat for light running, simplicity and durability, as its wearing parts are the best of steel, and can be adjusted in a moment's time. It was thoroughly tested at our county fair by competition with others, and it stood the test and took the premium on that point as well as on other points. It is the best improved Machine now in the market. Sold only by

J. W. SHAW,

Of this county. Call and see him. He will take pleasure in showing you one, and give you proper instructions how to use it. Don't buy any other make. Come and see the White, and buy one, then you will have the latest improvements as well as the best make in the market. Don't be overcome by prejudice, because your Aunt, or Cousin, or Mother probably has some other make of Machine. You know it is an old saying, and a true one, that every generation is getting weaker and wiser, and consequently the White is so improved that it is far ahead of all the old makes.

J. W. SHAW, [illegible]

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®